

JoresuOni Presents:



Patapon is a registered trademark of Rolitoland, published by Sony and developed by Pyramid, Interlink, and SIE Japan Studio.
This comic is an unofficial tribute.

PROLOGUE

Bon Voyage



CREDITS

WRITING

DriftStar

Maxipawz

Adri-Chan2

VECTORS

DriftStar

Maxipawz

Adri-Chan2

Fabierex

Echo

Shockturtle

EDITORS

Maxipawz

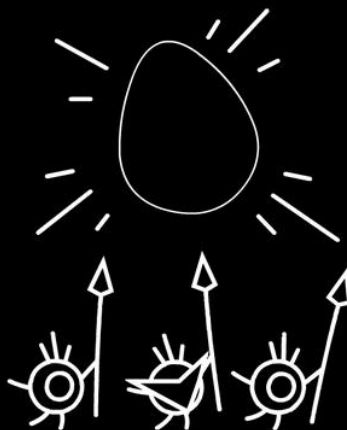
Adri-Chan2

Subnormal Halfspy

Topaz The Crosscat

Fabierex

Echo



Patapon is a registered trademark created by Rolitoland and owned by Sony Entertainment. All rights reserved. This comic is a non-profit production not associated or permitted with or by Sony and falls under the fair use law codified in federal law as 17 U.S. Code § 107.

The Patapons traveled the seas for 49 days and nights.

Earthend seemed closer than ever before...

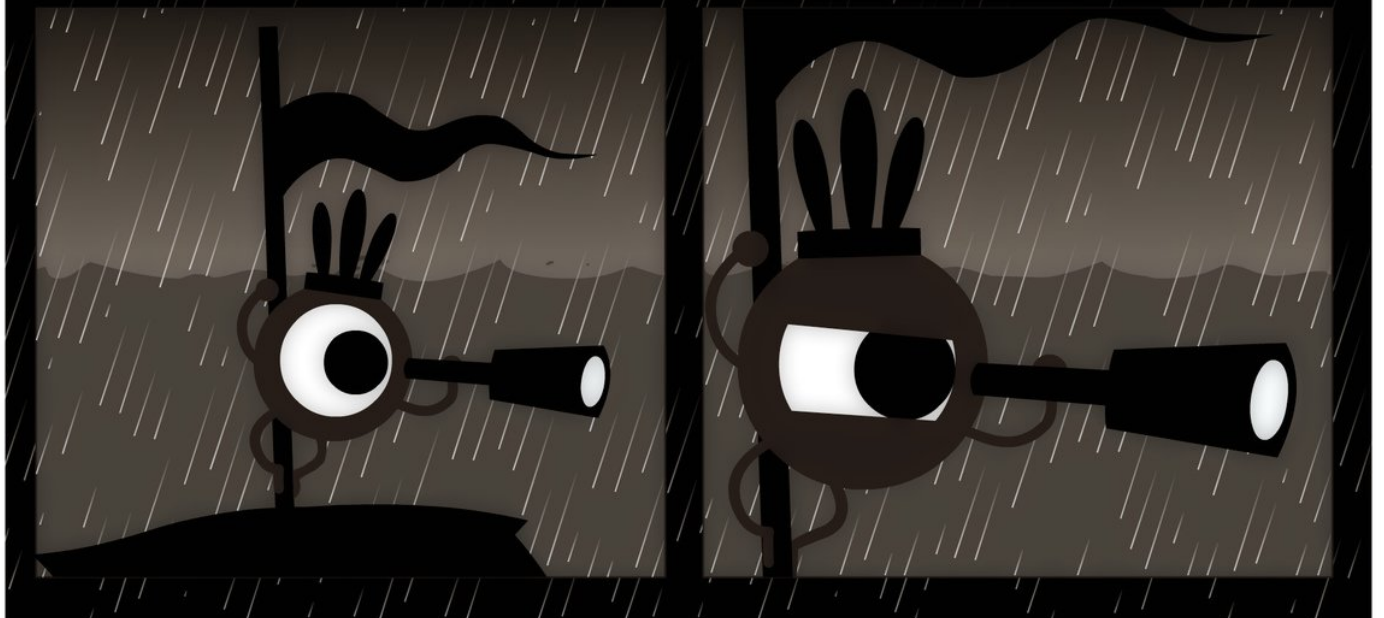


But soon it began to rain.

And then it began to storm.

The Patapons pressed on without fear.

That was until something horrible rose from in between the raging waves.



A mighty creature emerged the likes of which the Patapons had never seen and attacked. The Patapons retaliated, but their weapons were too weak to even scar the horrible beast.



Their journey ended with a crushing defeat and their ship slowly sank towards the bottom of the ocean.



This was not the end of the Patapons, however...

as the fateful day they fell to the evil of the sea marked
the dawn of their uprising against those that banished
them from their homes.





The Almighty had not left the Patapons.



Using one of the sacred Patapon Drums, he returned strength to Hatapon, who presented him with another that he had held on to for dear life.

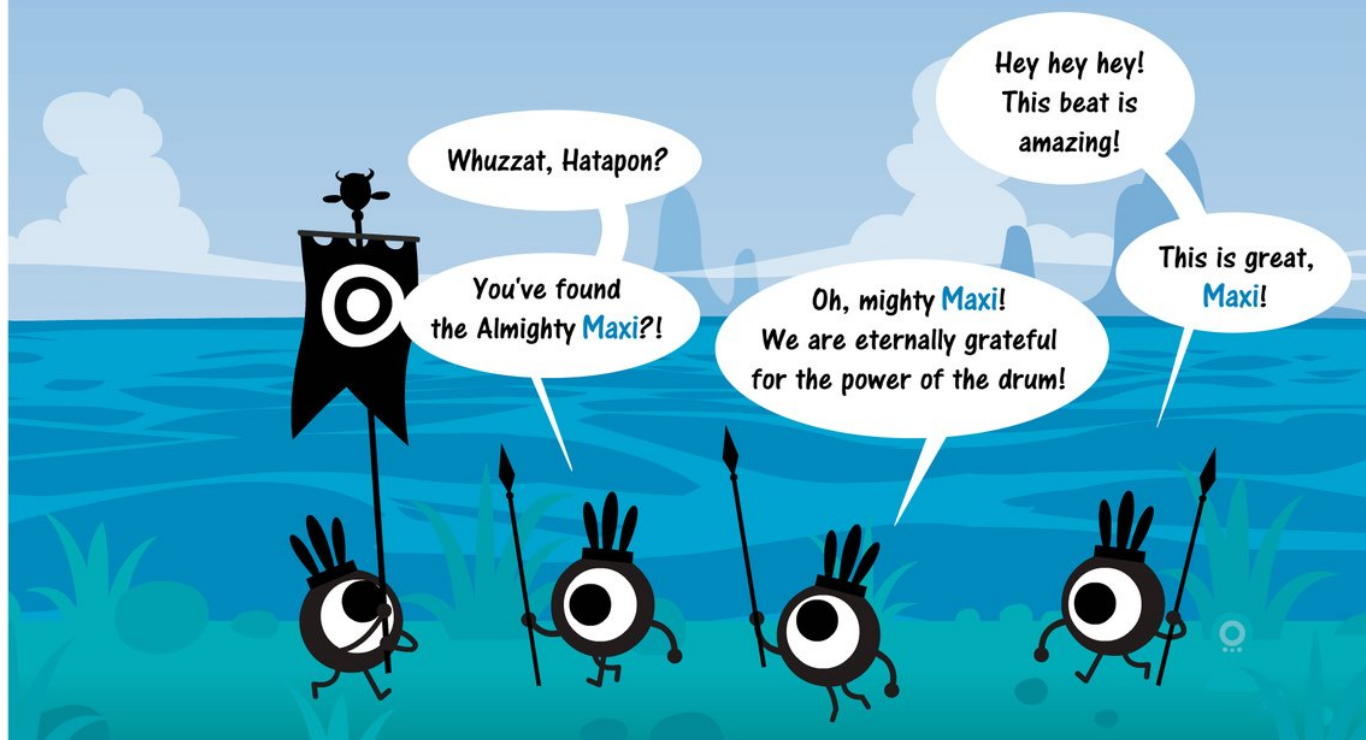
And they both knew that it was time to march for Earthend once again.

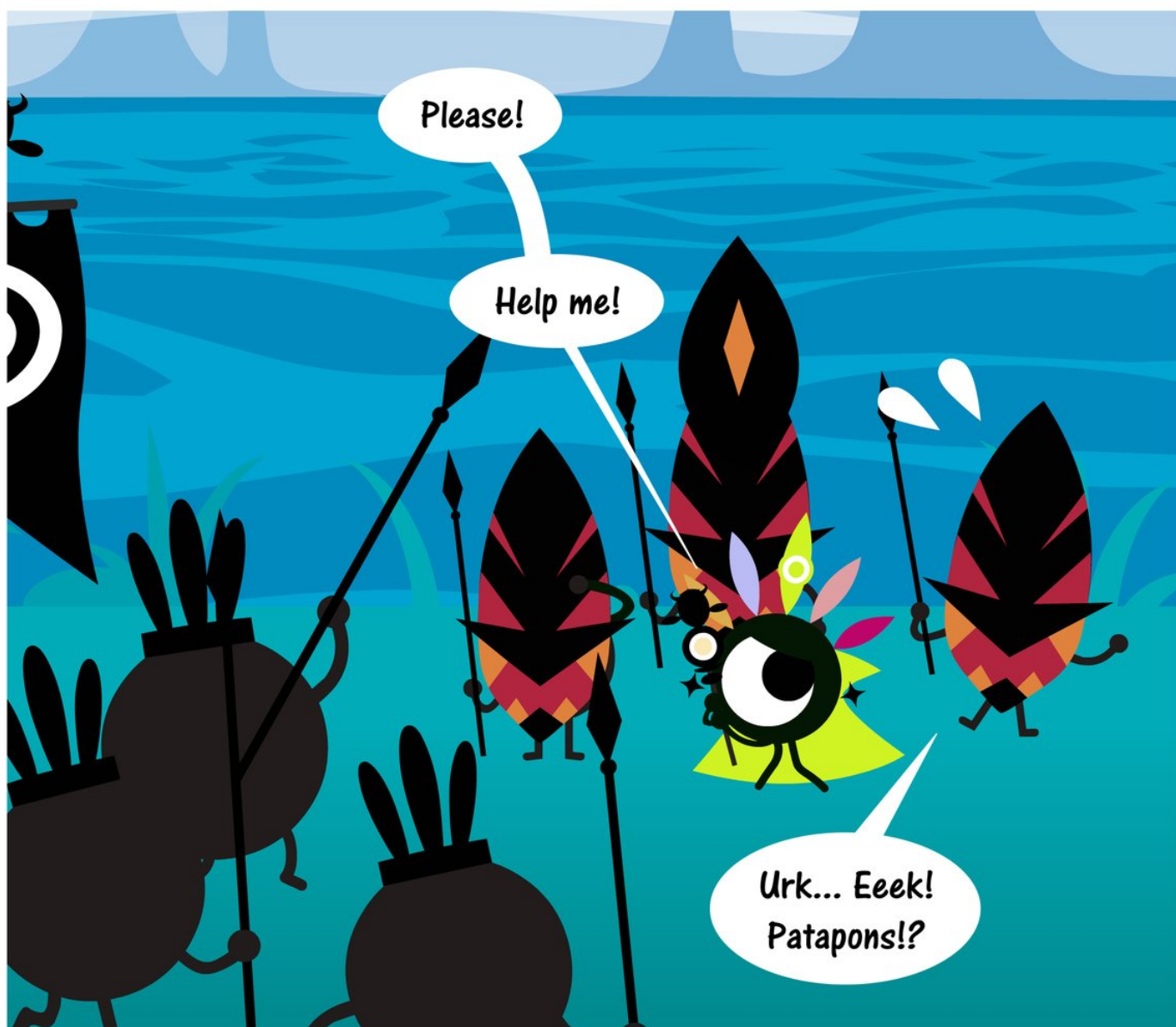
No matter the situation,
using the Patapon drums,
the Mighty Patapon, **Maxi**,
could lend us...

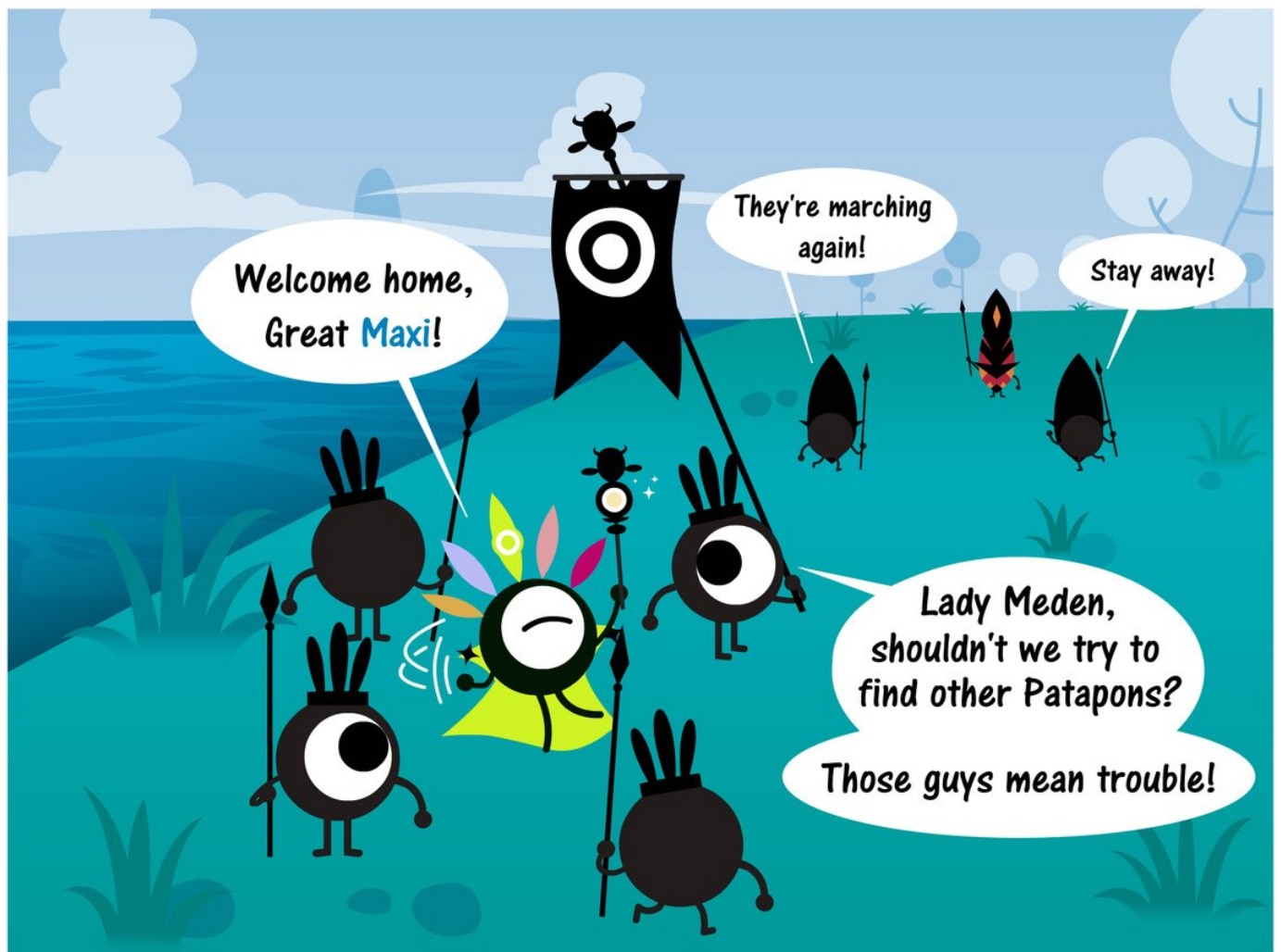
...**Strength**, **Courage**,
Wisdom and even
grant us **Miracles**.



In tune with the rhythm of the Earth,
the Almighty began to round up the few remaining survivors
of the wrecked ship and set off for a new adventure.

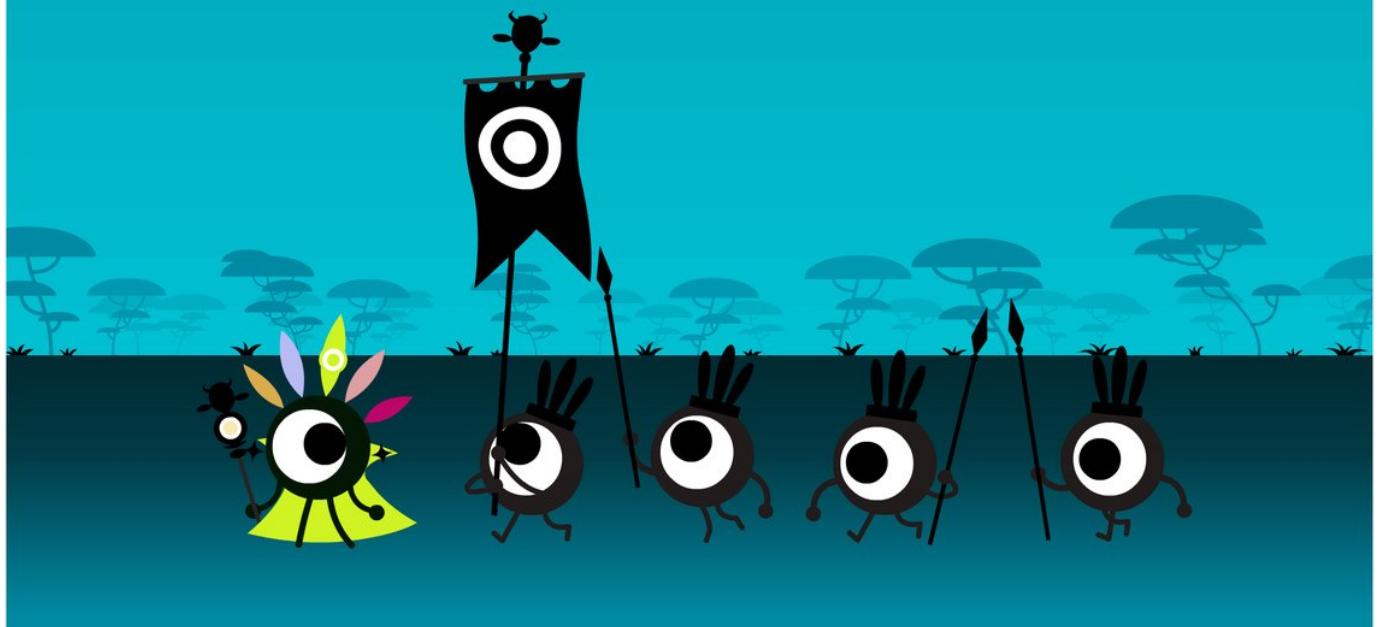






Priestess Meden hurried the Patapons to Patapolis, a small refuge where they could hide from the hostile tribe they had just encountered.

Perhaps there they could still save their brethren that perished in the battle against the Kraken.



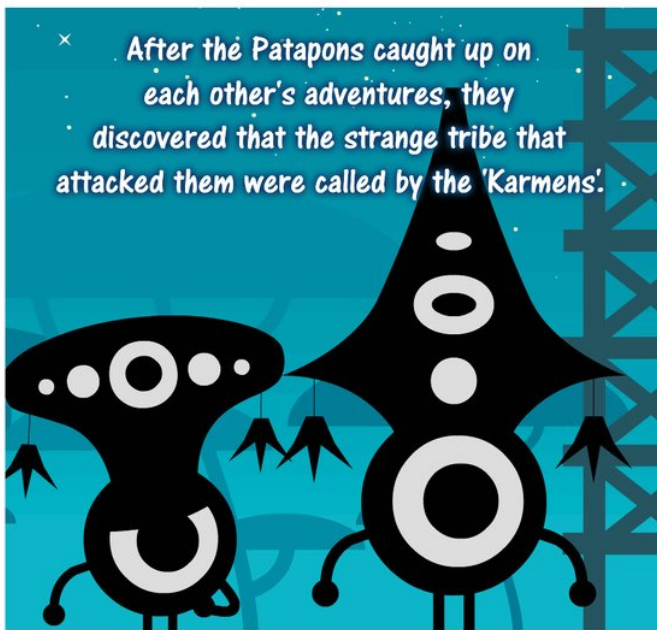
However it seemed that the tribe of masked men was already ahead of them.



The Patapons were lucky to find the remaining survivors whom were more than happy to take them in.



After the Patapons caught up on each other's adventures, they discovered that the strange tribe that attacked them were called by the 'Karmens'.



Meden, filled with joy and hope, announced that **Maxi** has returned to their cause.

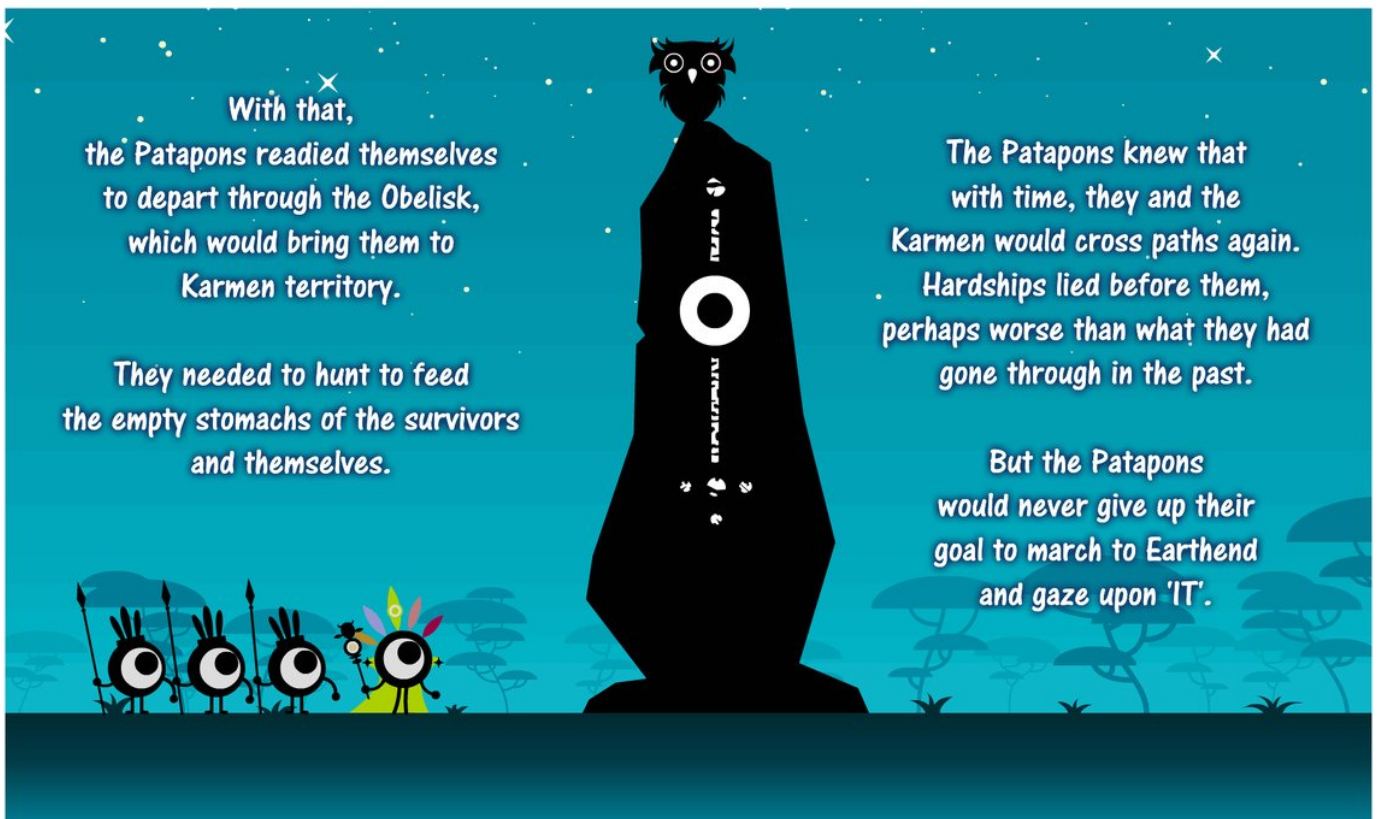


With that, the Patapons readied themselves to depart through the Obelisk, which would bring them to Karmen territory.

They needed to hunt to feed the empty stomachs of the survivors and themselves.

The Patapons knew that with time, they and the Karmen would cross paths again. Hardships lied before them, perhaps worse than what they had gone through in the past.

But the Patapons would never give up their goal to march to Earthend and gaze upon 'IT'.

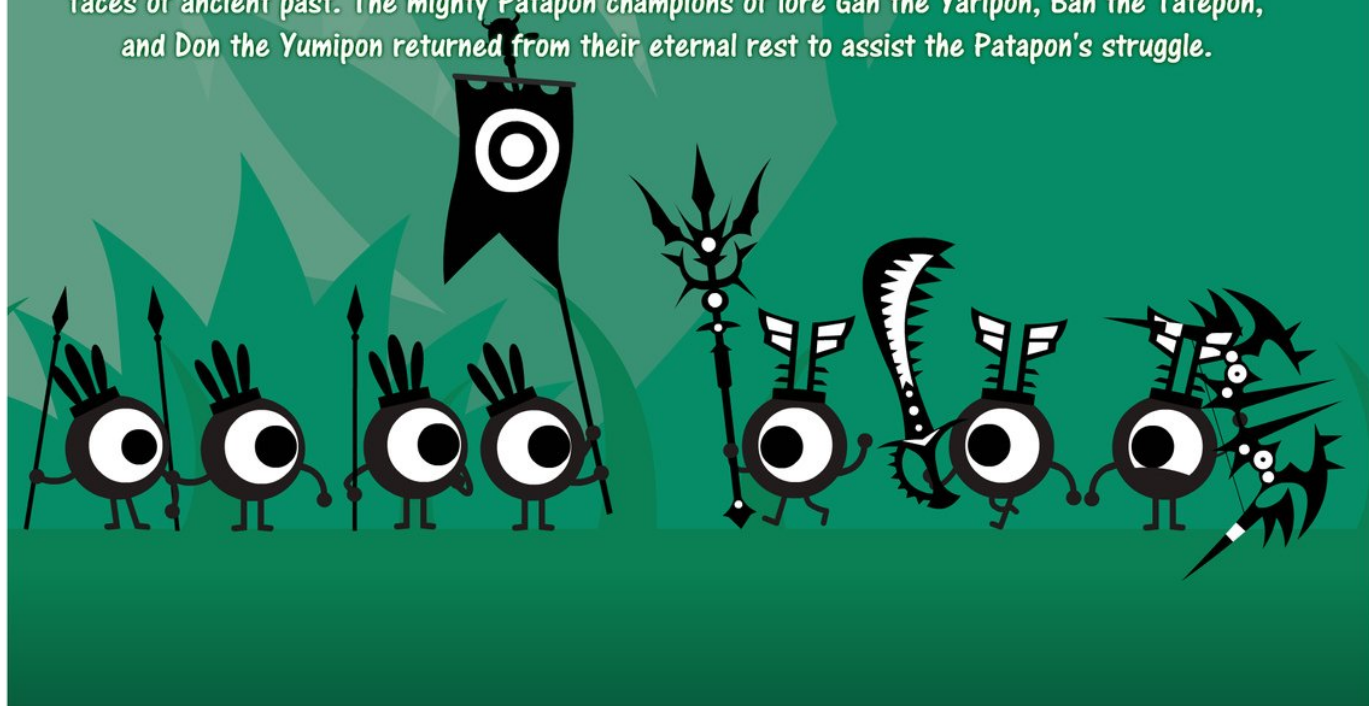


After a number of successful hunts, the Patapons found the strength to take back the land that had been taken from them.

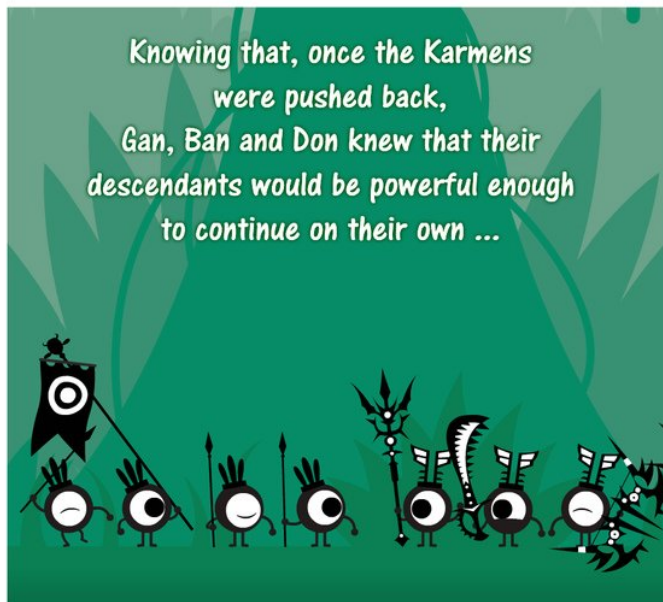
The Karmen were caught off guard, but alone, the Patapons wouldn't be able to take down their robust buildings.



This was when the Patapons suddenly stood before faces of ancient past. The mighty Patapon champions of lore Gan the Yaripon, Ban the Tatepon, and Don the Yumipon returned from their eternal rest to assist the Patapon's struggle.



Knowing that, once the Karmen were pushed back, Gan, Ban and Don knew that their descendants would be powerful enough to continue on their own ...



... and departed from this world once more.



Soon the day approached that would mark a destined meeting between Maxi, his loyal army, and a strange, masked Patapon.



Eh? Patapons?

Split these boulders and free me! I'll join you!



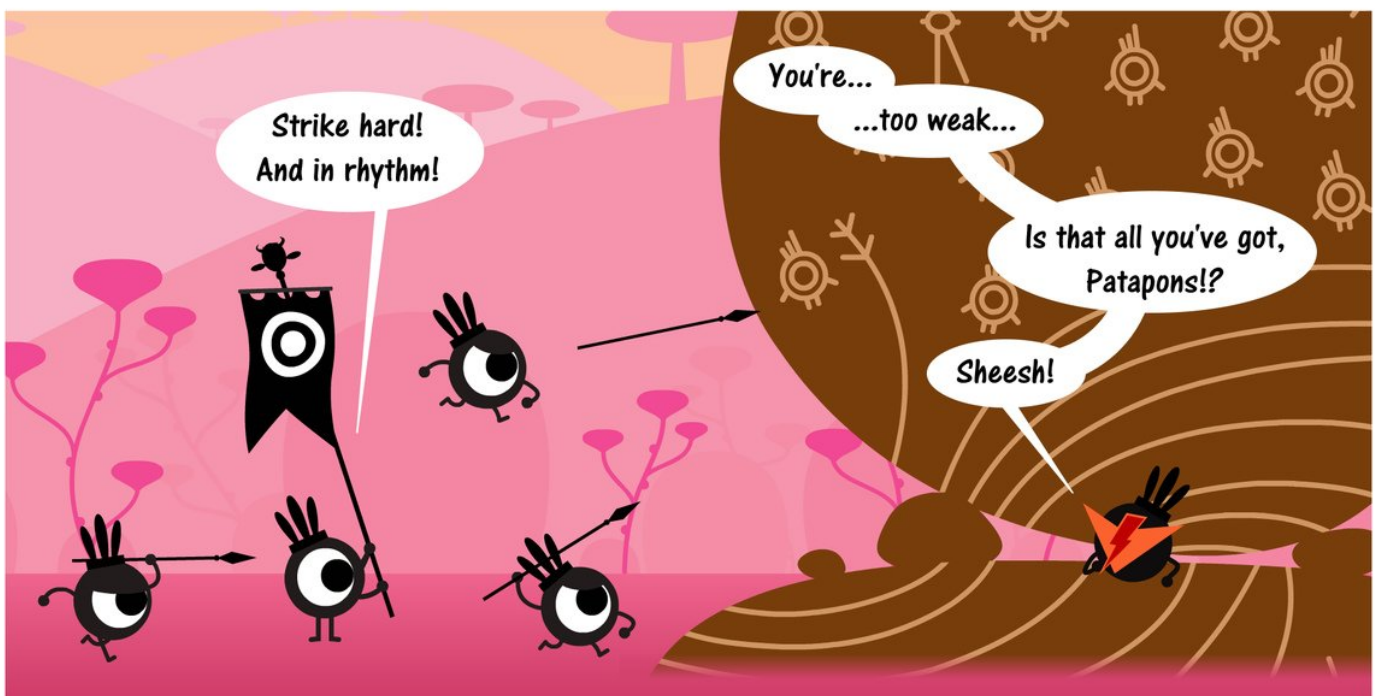
Strike hard!
And in rhythm!

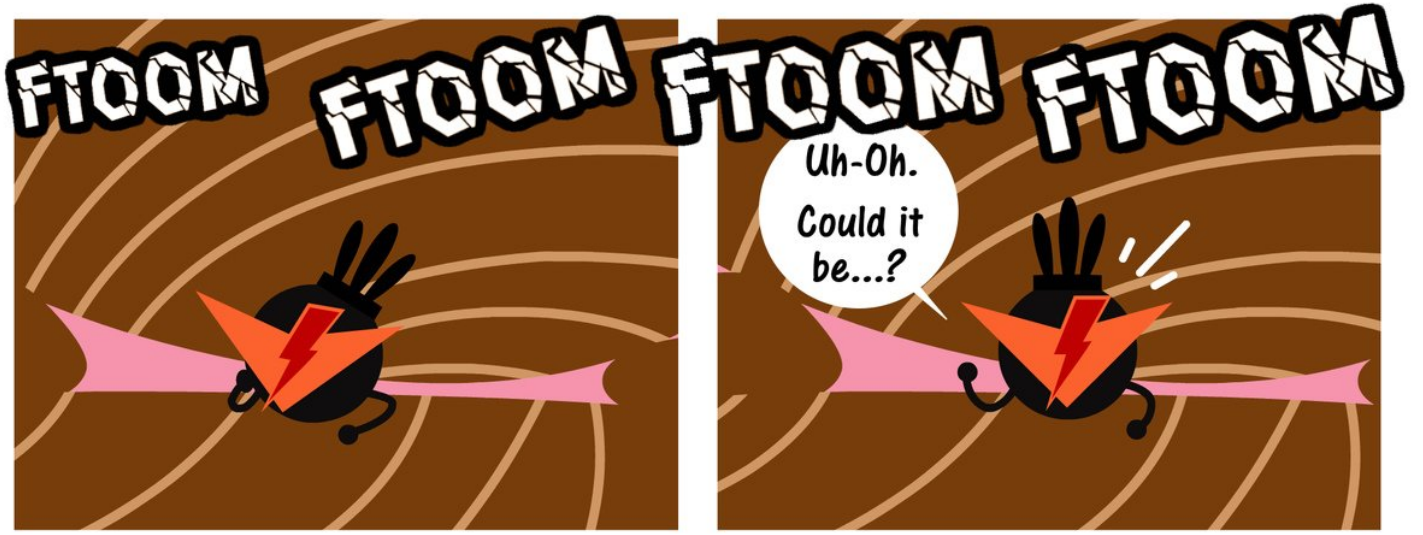
You're...

...too weak...

Is that all you've got,
Patapons!?

Sheesh!





Pull yourself together!
We need to be careful or...

...the Dodonga
will kill that Patapon!

Oh dear!

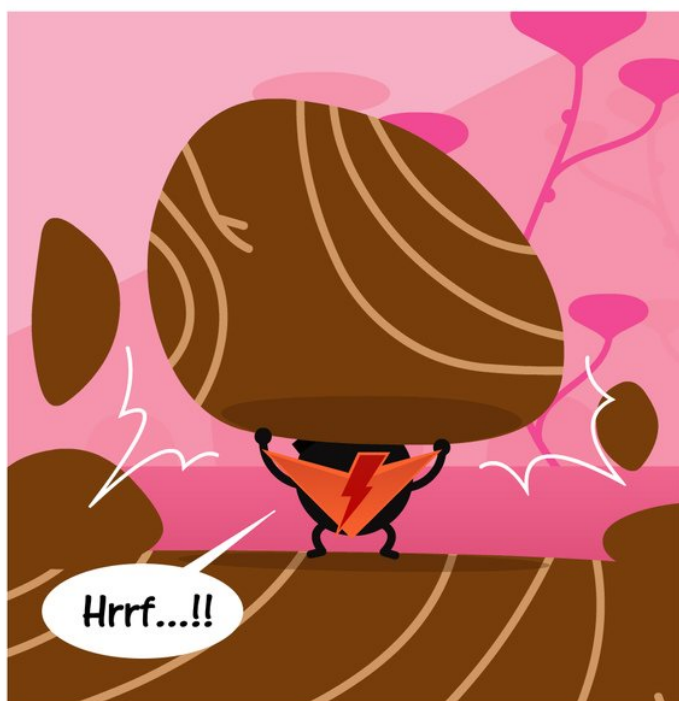
Watch out!!

Jebus!

Eh?

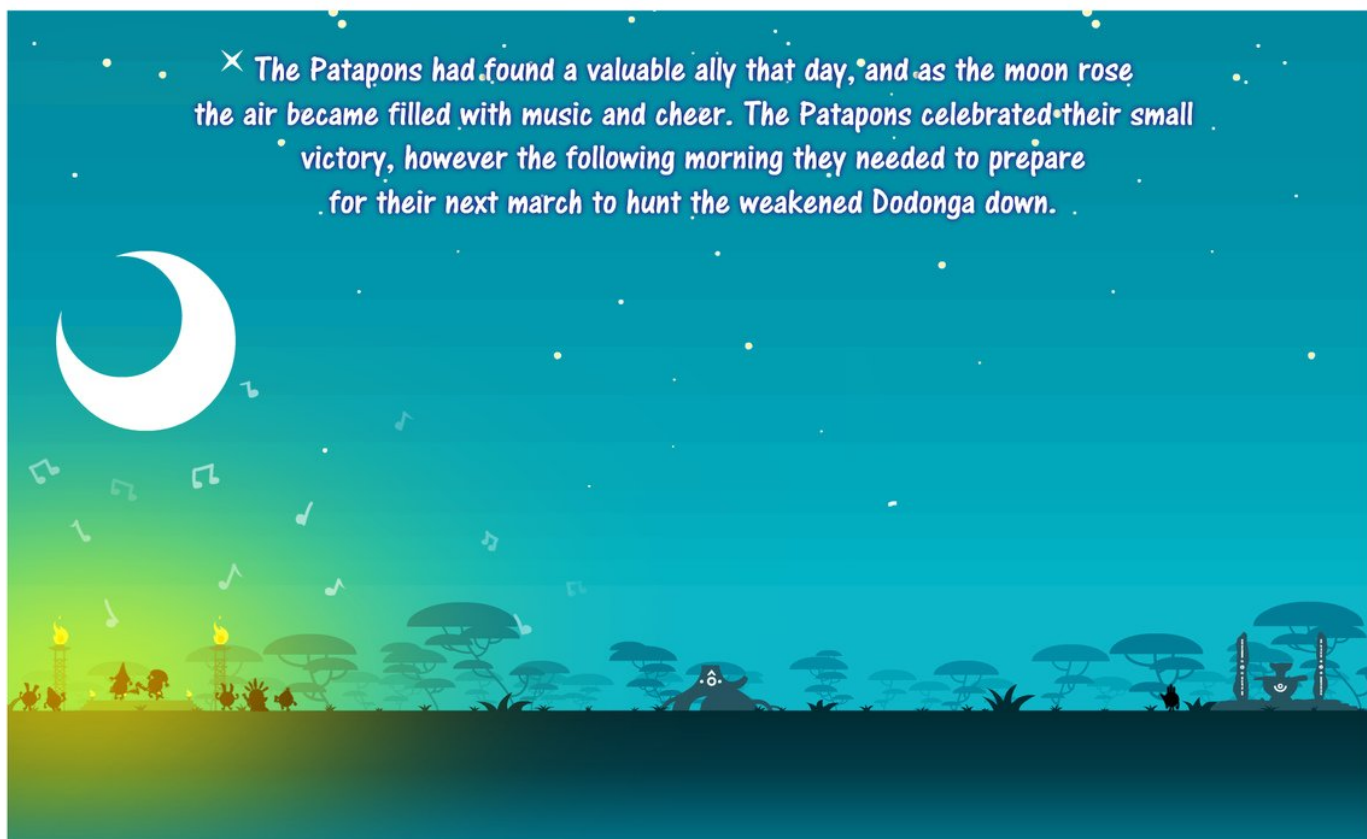
Wait a second!
The fire...

It's melting the seal
that is keeping me
trapped in here!

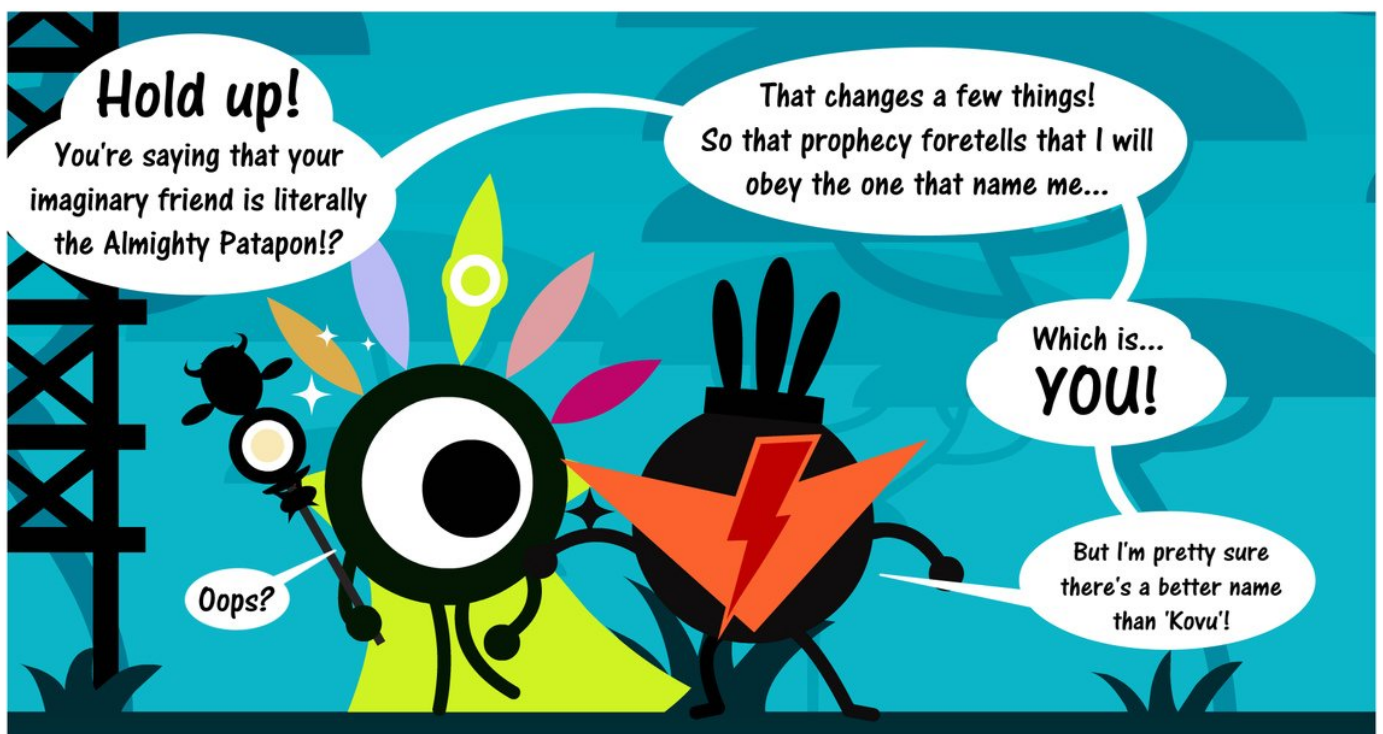
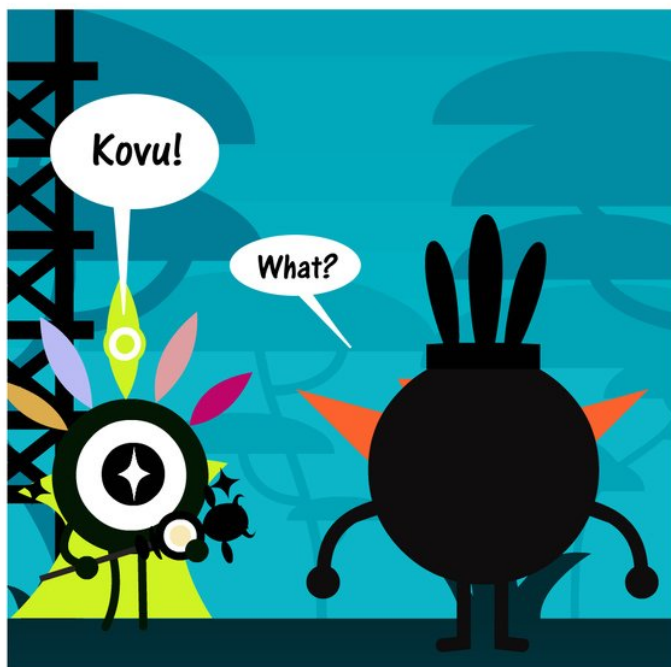


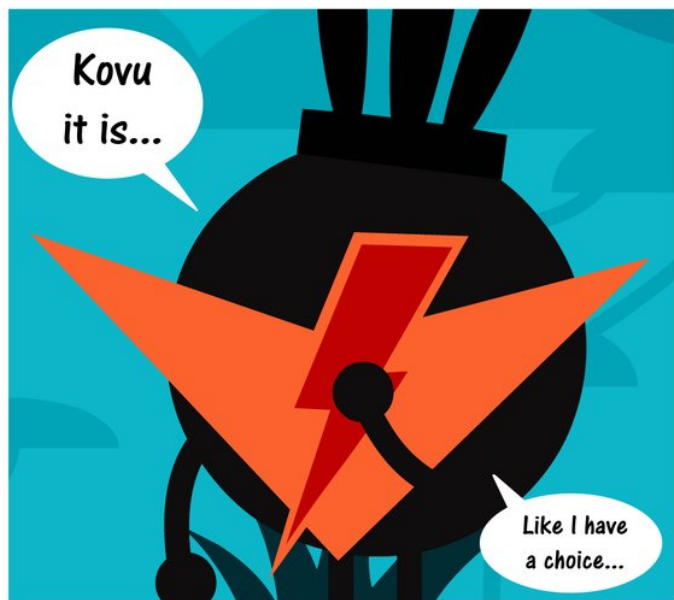
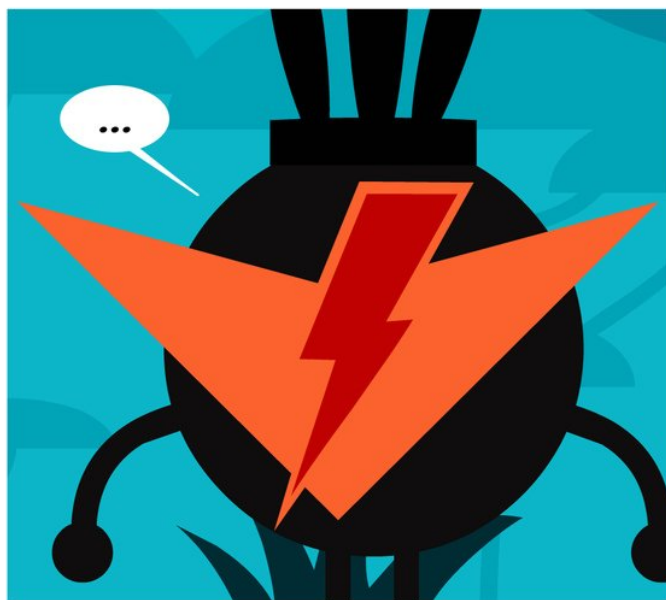
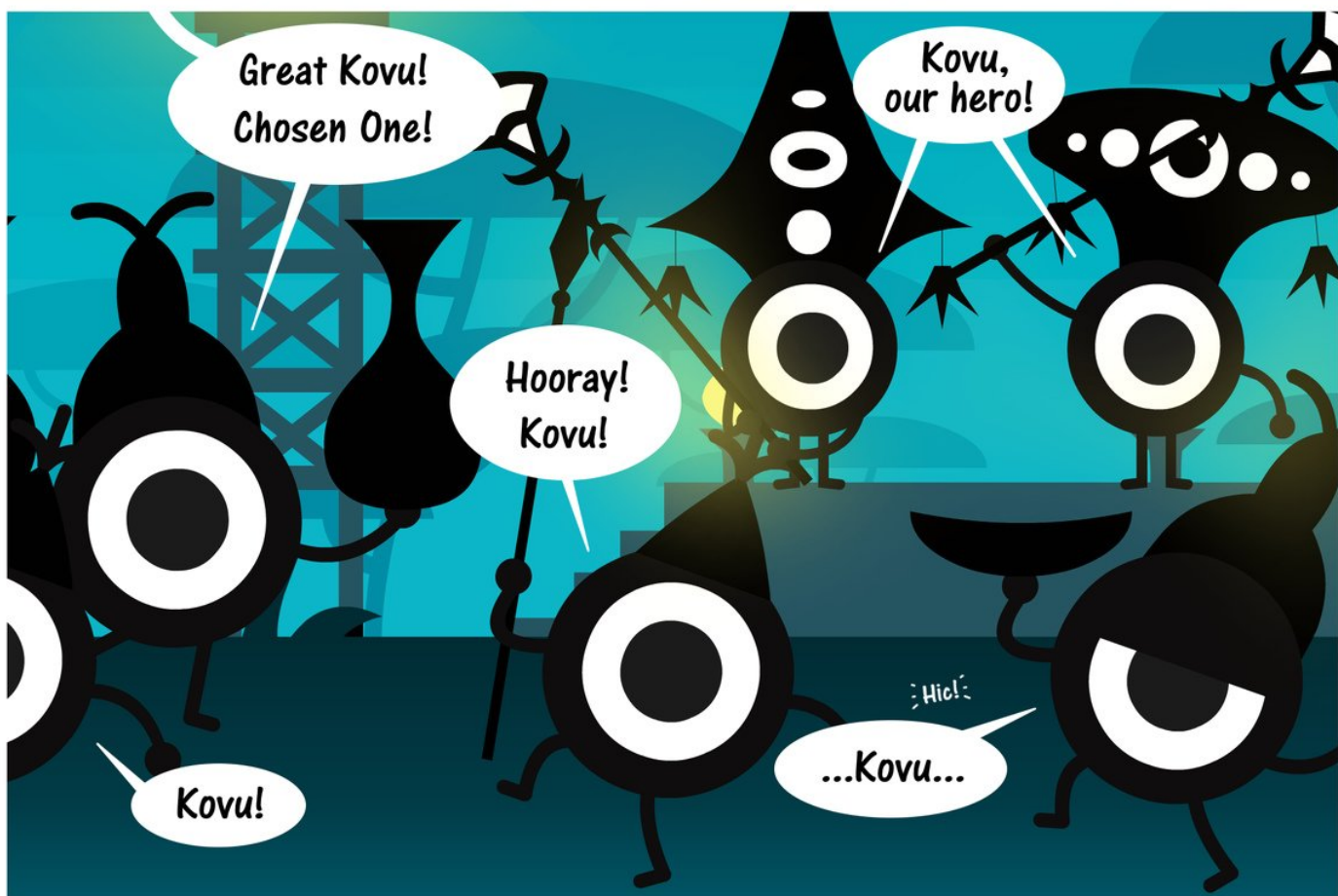
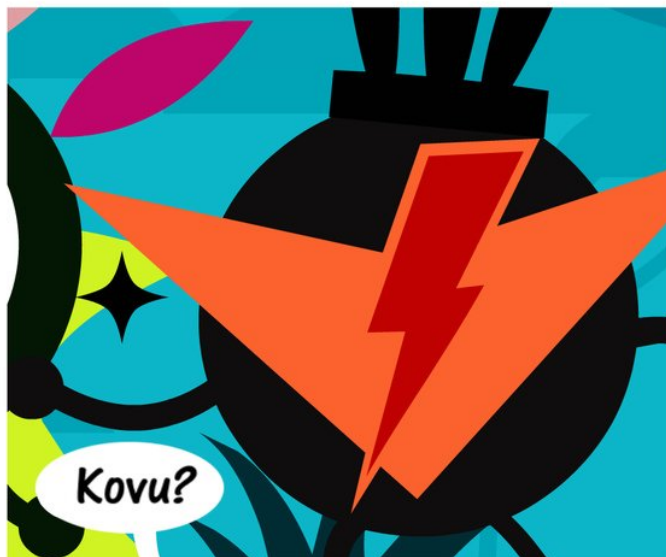


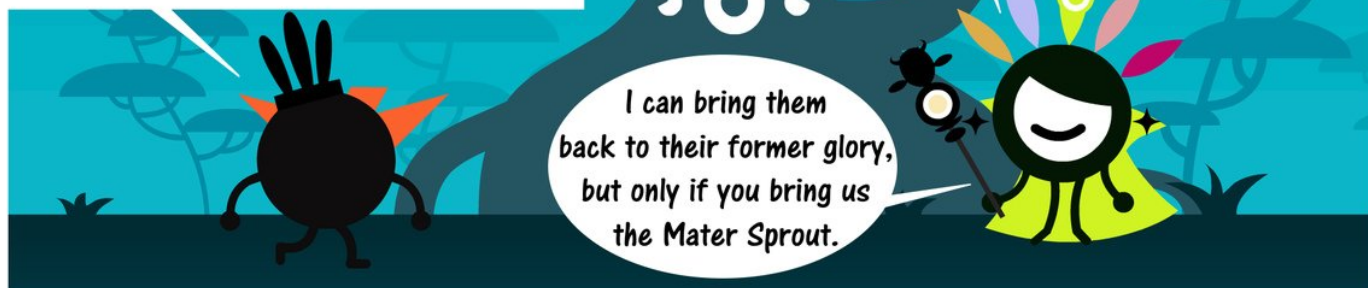
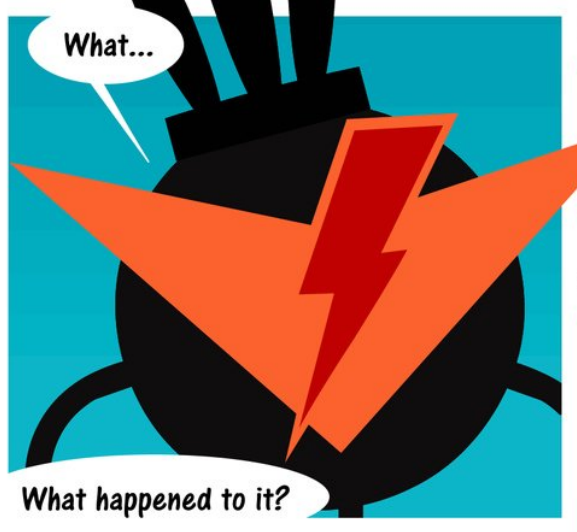
✕ The Patapons had found a valuable ally that day, and as the moon rose the air became filled with music and cheer. The Patapons celebrated their small victory, however the following morning they needed to prepare for their next march to hunt the weakened Dodonga down.

A night scene in a savanna. A large white crescent moon is in the upper left. The sky is dark blue with small white stars. Musical notes float in the air. In the foreground, there are silhouettes of Patapon characters and Dodonga. On the right, there are two small structures with flags. The background shows a line of acacia trees under a dark blue sky.









Understanding the priestess's plea, Kovu bravely set off to battle the weakened Dodonga the following day.

Consider it done, crazy lady.

They needed to take the opportunity presented to them or else the few Patapons that remained would suffer a slow and painful extinction.

With the might that the Almighty Patapon's drums granted them, they withstood the Dodonga's strength.

... and the Patapons emerged successful!

Take 'em down!
Hoi! Hoi!

Let's take it back to Patapolis!

Imagine!
We can bring back our fallen friends!

Ooh!
The Mater sprout!



I cannot thank you enough,
brave **Maxi**!
You and Kovu make a
great team, as does
your army!

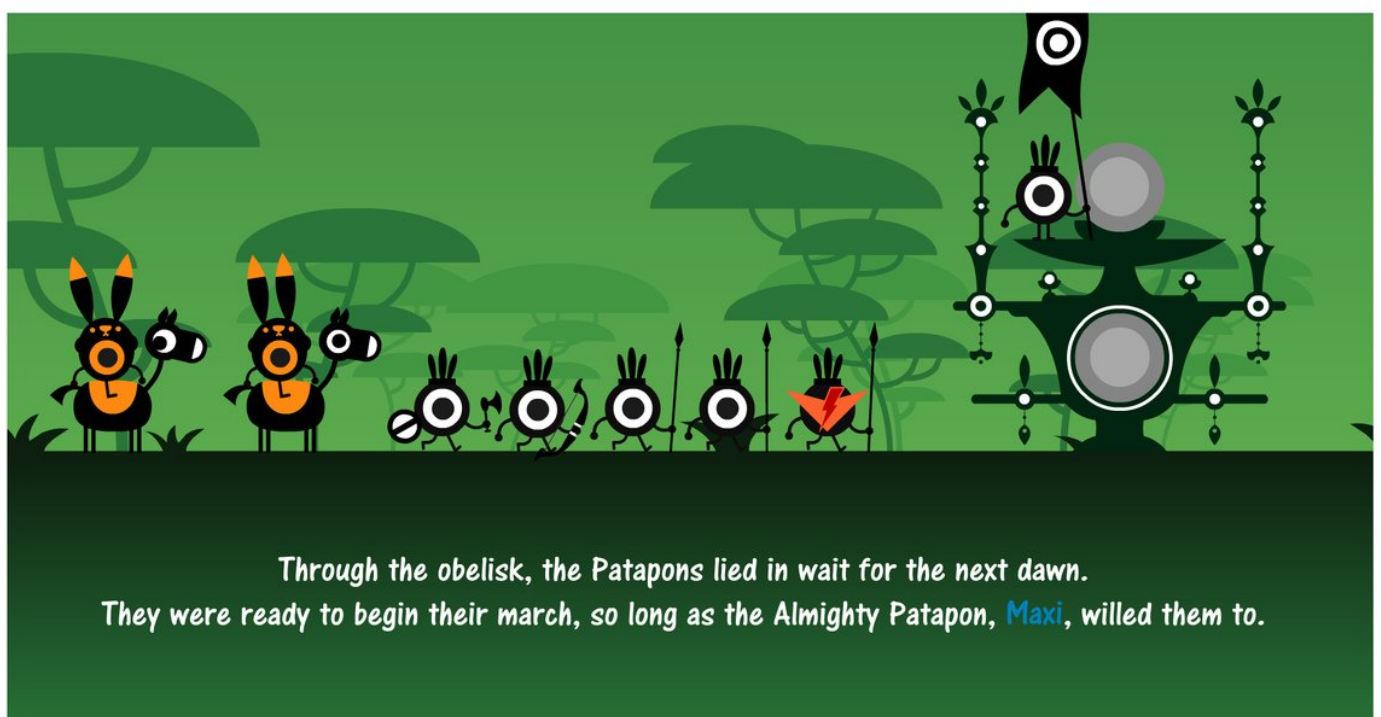
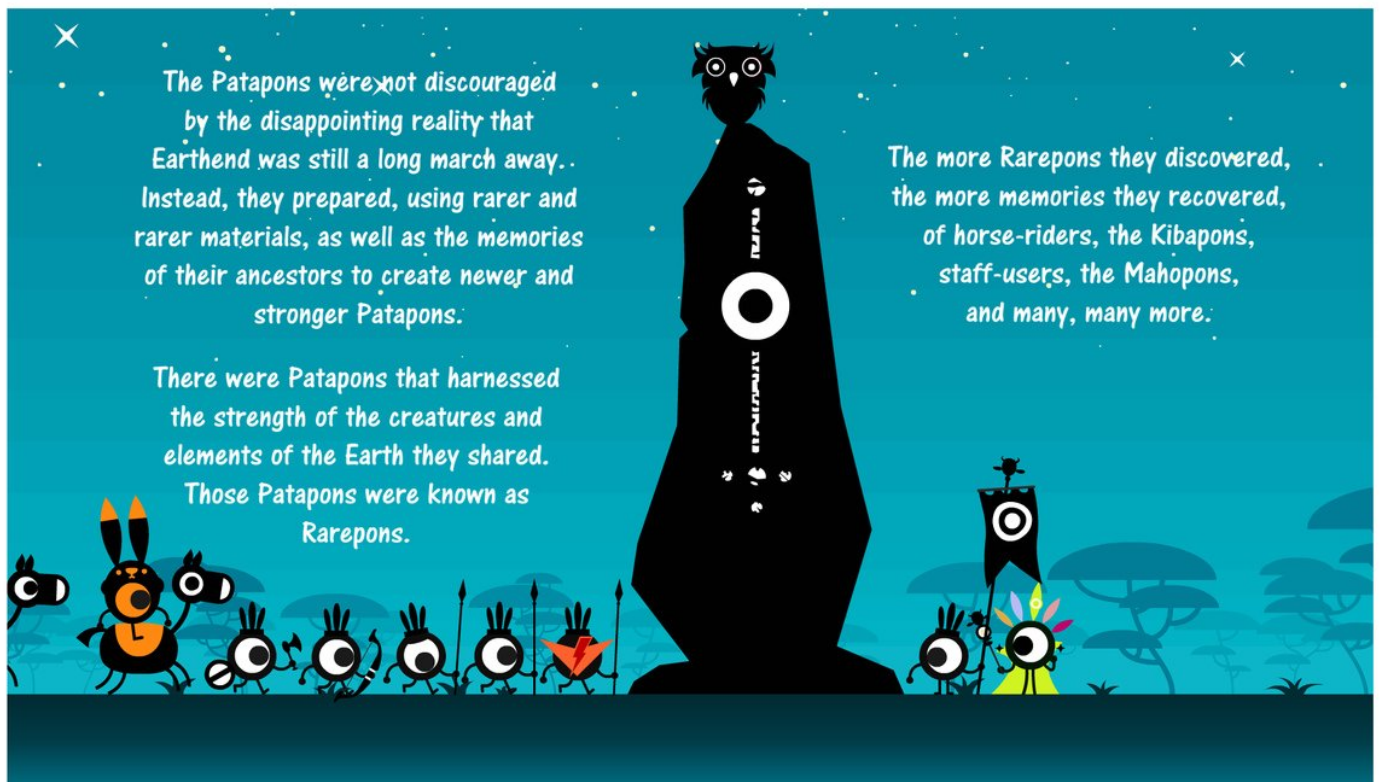
With Mater alive
and well again we will be
able to expand your army
and bring back the
Patapons we have lost!

Oh, that Dodonga was
a piece of cake.

A smelly piece of cake.

We must bury the caps
of our lost Patapons at
Mater's roots and, with
some ore or wood, they
will do the rest!





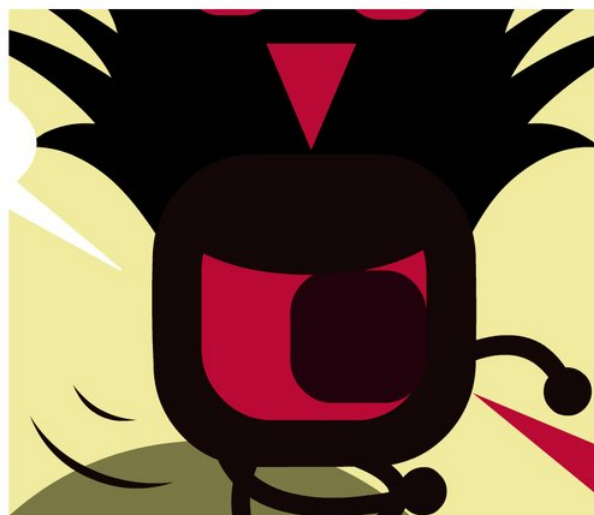
They were surprised to find that the Zigotons had followed them across the ocean.

Heh!

The Power of the Supreme Patapon?

This is what I think about that!!

Not only that, but they were met by a very familiar face of an old foe.



Though Gong, despite the past war, did not wish to break the truce between the Patapons and Zigotons and instead chose to join our side.

The Karmen were not the only hostile tribe that they had to fear.

After the World Egg was destroyed, the path was free for demons even worse than the one that the Zigotons sacrificed their royal bloodline for to emerge.

So these guys are the Patapons?

I hate them already.



The Akumapons, soulless warriors from the Underworld, arrived suddenly, attacking with forces far more powerful than the Karmens could even wish to be. Their ruthless army was lead by a mysterious masked soldier much like Kovu, as well as a black star that claimed to be second-in-command to something far, far more terrible.



The Akumapons, merciless and cruel as they were, bore a horrible secret. Their men consisted of mere husks, left behind by the Zigotons that had fallen in the first war. Those that had given their souls to the demons of the Underworld to save the Zigoton race. Most were beyond saving, but those that were lucky enough to see the fall of the demons that claimed them would be saved from such a cruel eternal fate.

The Dark One, chosen by the Akumapons, was driven by revenge and heartbreak as the love of his life was slaughtered in that pointless war.

Gong, as he marched alongside the Patapons had only one request, to have mercy and save this poor man's soul from the Akumapon's fate.

His soul was spared.

What...

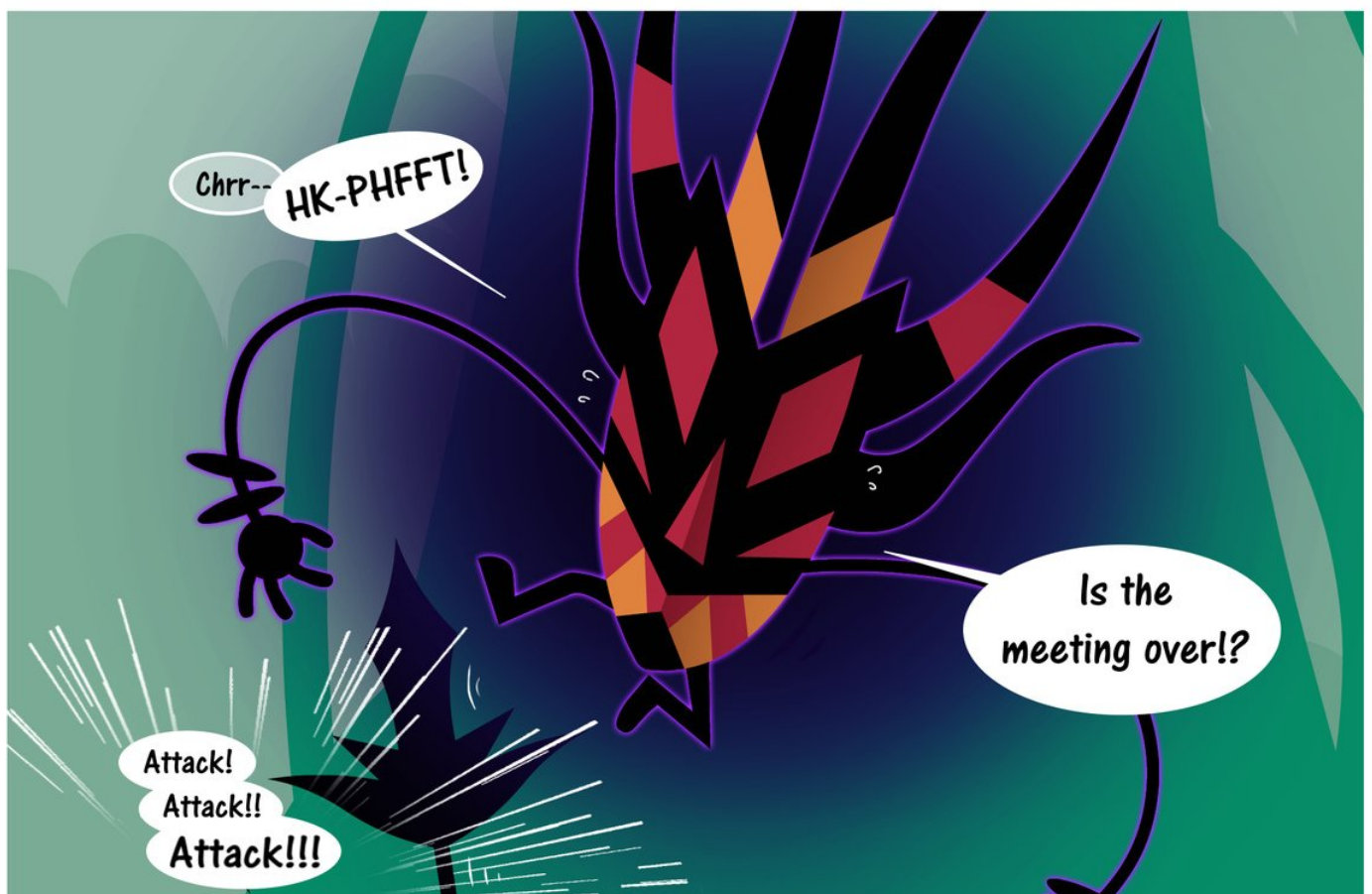
... am I ...

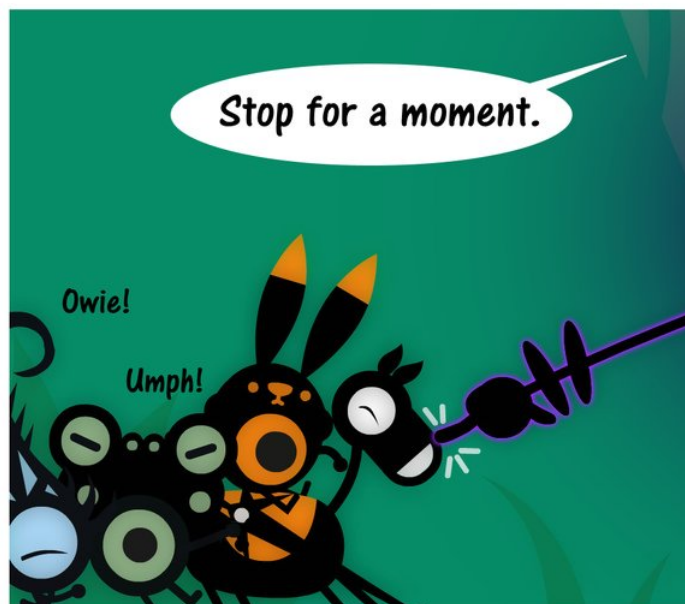
... doing...?

But he did not die in peace.









The old Karmen
that flies through
the sky...

He's the Karmen chief,
Ormen Karmen!

So the villain makes
his debut.

Never thought
I'd use this mask but--

Lights out!

The Karmen seem to firmly believe
that Ormen has lived for several hundred
years!

Guys!

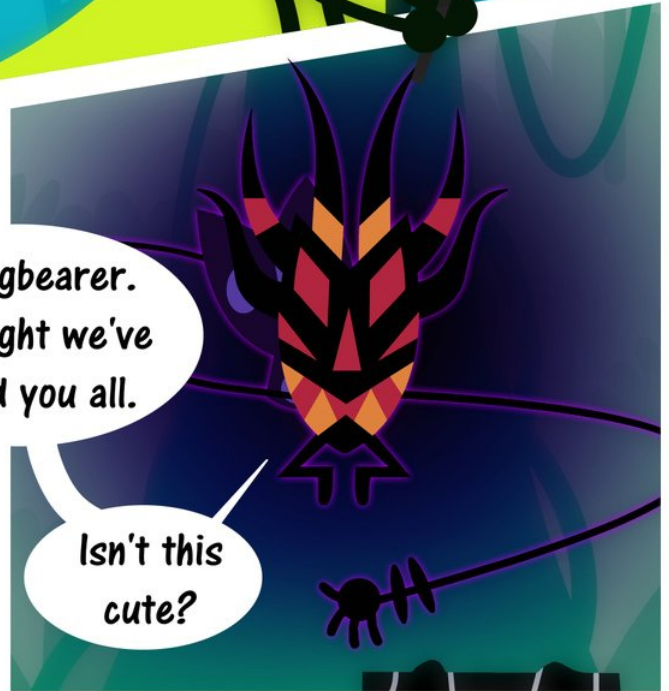
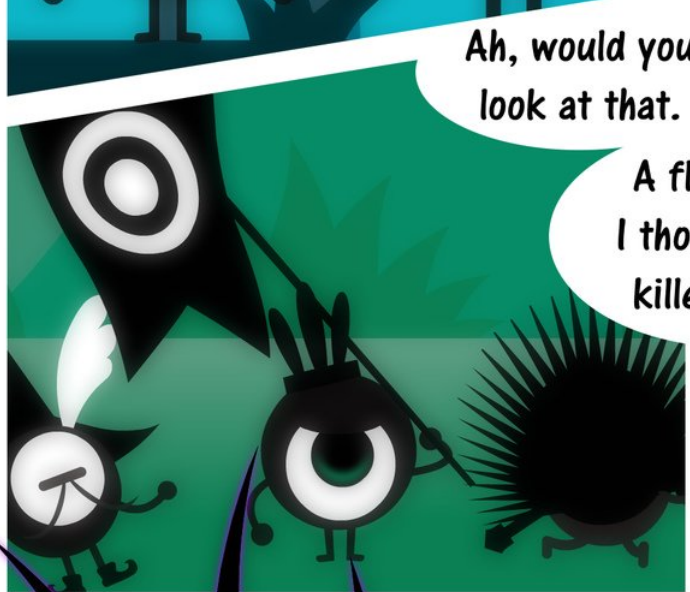
Guys,
what's wrong?

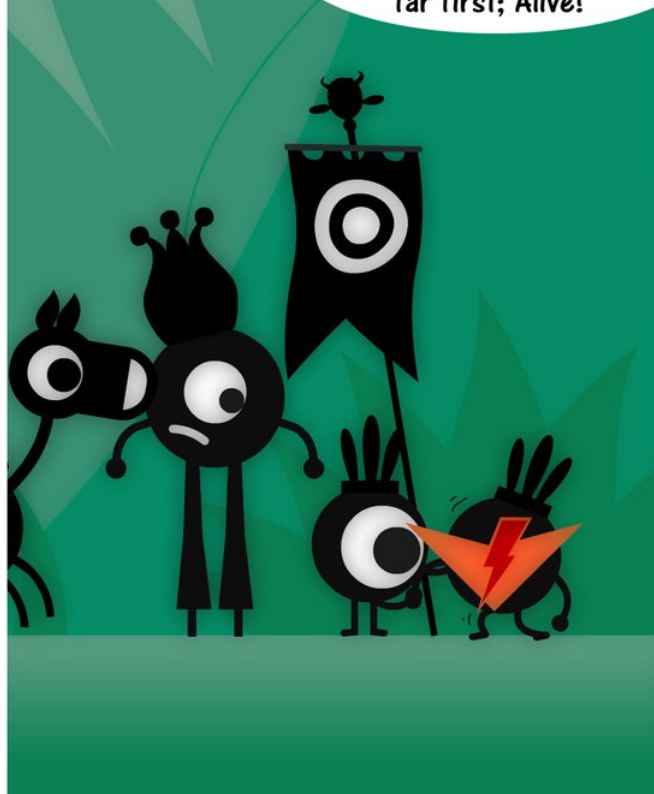
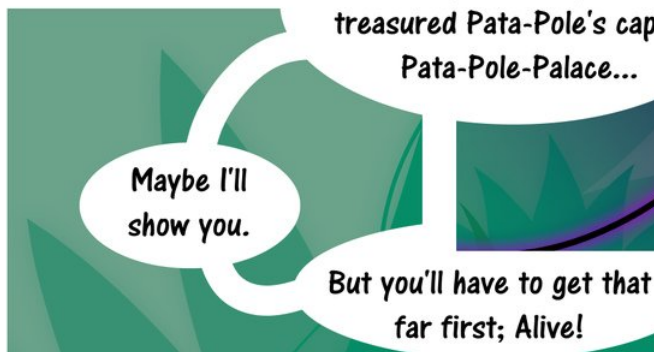
Ooh, sleepy...

Urk...

Hnn...

Jebus,
do I see double?





You say you remember
a girl that lived in
Pata-Pole palace?

...

It's faint.
But I can remember her voice.

She was my friend.

So if we believe Ormen Karmen,
he is holding the heir to Pata-Pole
hostage.

Exactly.


That's why I'm going to go
and help her.

Poor girl...
I wonder where
her parents are.

The Karmen stole away the catapult
that the Zigotons built for us.
If only we could get it back.

The Zigotons...

That's it!



After the great wall was demolished with the help of the Zigotons,
the Patapons continued their march towards their
former home.



Foolish Patapons!
You won't make
it a single step
further!



Come at me!!
Give me a
taste of your
power!



Chain Lightning!!



Not even the Karmen's Zugagang could stop the Patapons
from reaching the Kingdom they were chased away from many years ago.



However their biggest challenge still lied ahead of them.



The Pata-Pole Palace



Alright, I beat
your dare, Ormen!

Show your
stupid mug
so we can beat
you up!

I'm done for...

Huh?

Why do the Karmen
hate us so much?

Is it because that
klutz, Kovu, broke
the World Egg...?

The princess is...

...in danger...

Woah!

Hang in there!
You don't have
your hat!







Help!!


Ormen Karmen
has tricked me!!

I didn't mean to!
I thought the princess
was...

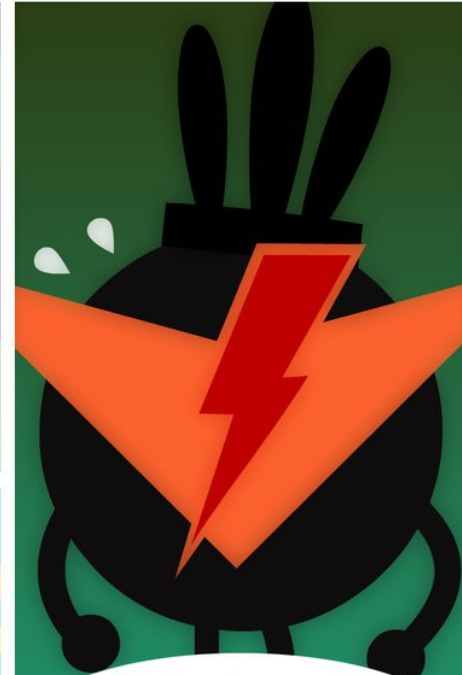


He's
disappearing,
too...


The great
Patapon has
taken everyone
back to the
beginning...




Our descendants will
surely save the
princess...



Don't make excuses.
The egg you broke can't be
restored...



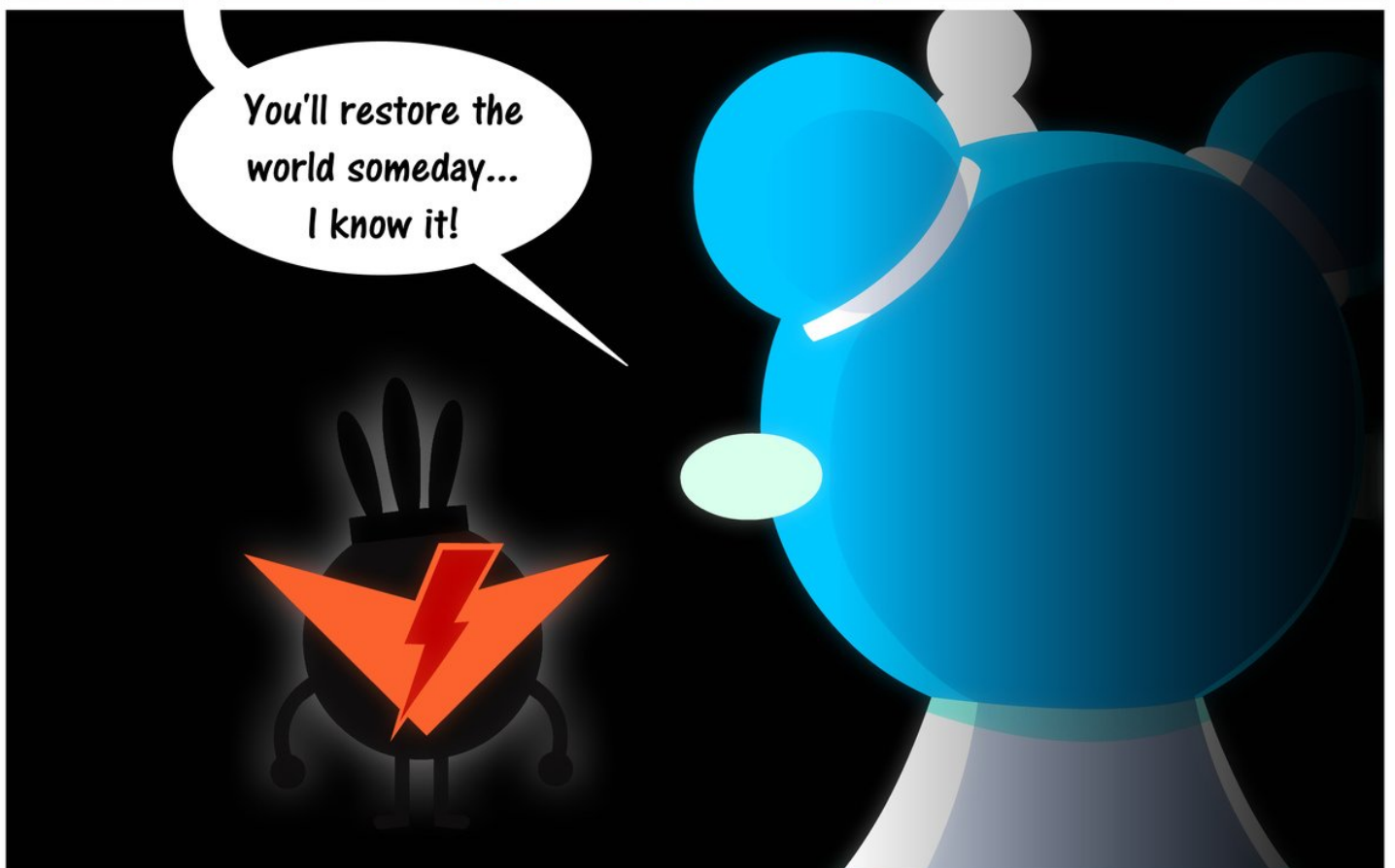
It won't fix
that you put yourself
above everyone else!



Or that you
slaughtered so many
people's loved ones!




Wearing this mask gives
me power, but makes me
lose my memory...





Darn Almighty Patapon!!

Using Zigotons to protect
the Patapons all over the world...



Nothing can erase
your sin for destroying
the world!!

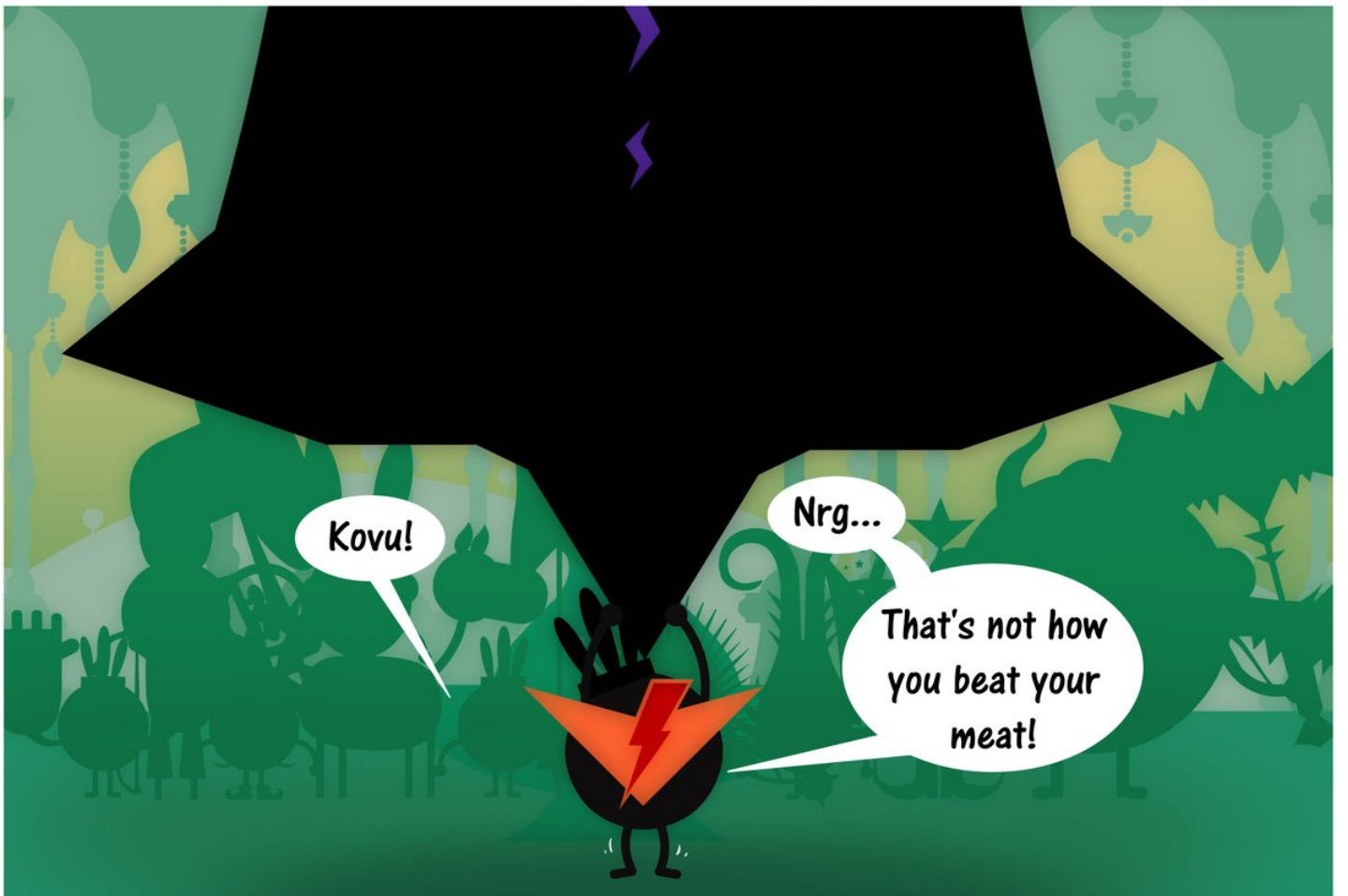
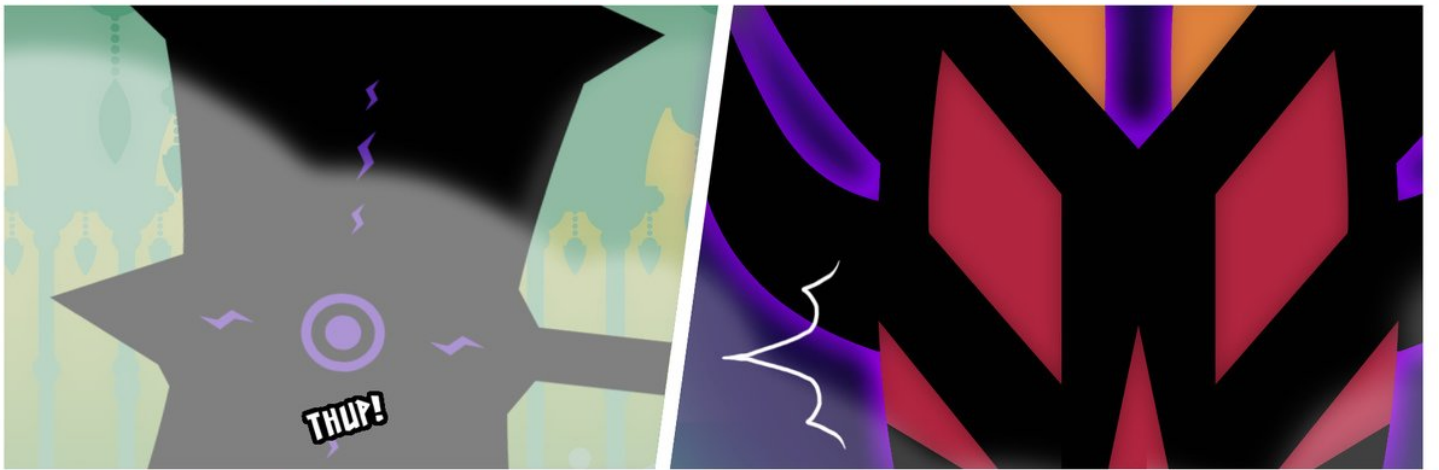


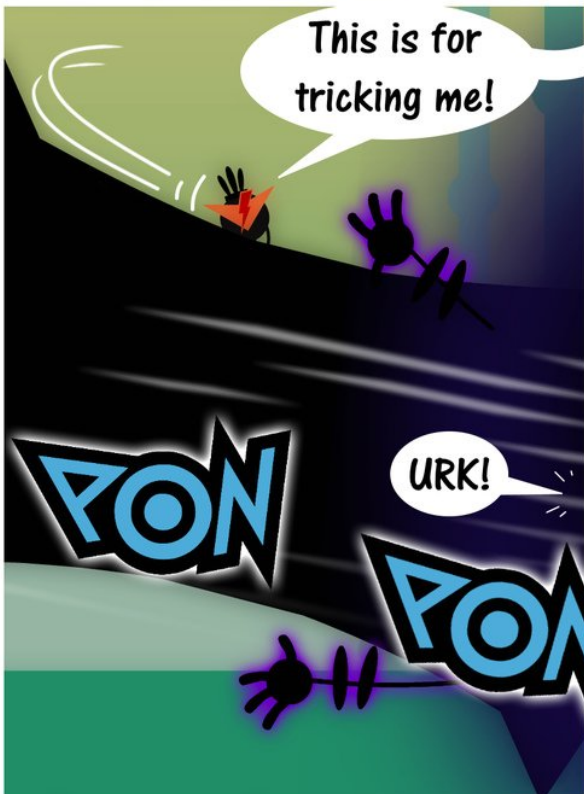
Crush these
foolish Patapons,


And I will be sure to
destroy you along with
your miserable army!




Giganthor!







Is...
Is he dead?



Ormen Karmen
is dead!



Hoi Hoi!
For Earthend!



Dance!
Pata Pon Don Chaka!




Go forth,
Army of Maxi!



Ha-ha!



Pata
Pon-Pon!



I'm going to look
for the princess.

PATA PON DON CHAKA





Is this Earthend?





PATA PATA PATA PON



PATA PATA PATA PON



PATA PATA PATA PON

It looks
like an egg!

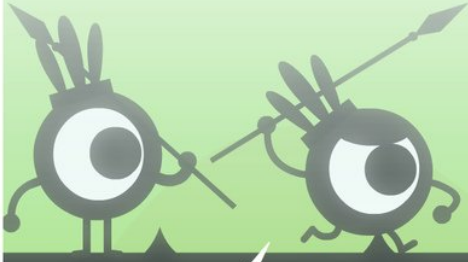
Do you think
that it is
"IT"?

I dunno.
But let's find out!

PATA PATA PATA PON

Maybe we have to
break it open and
"IT" is inside!

PONPON TAPON

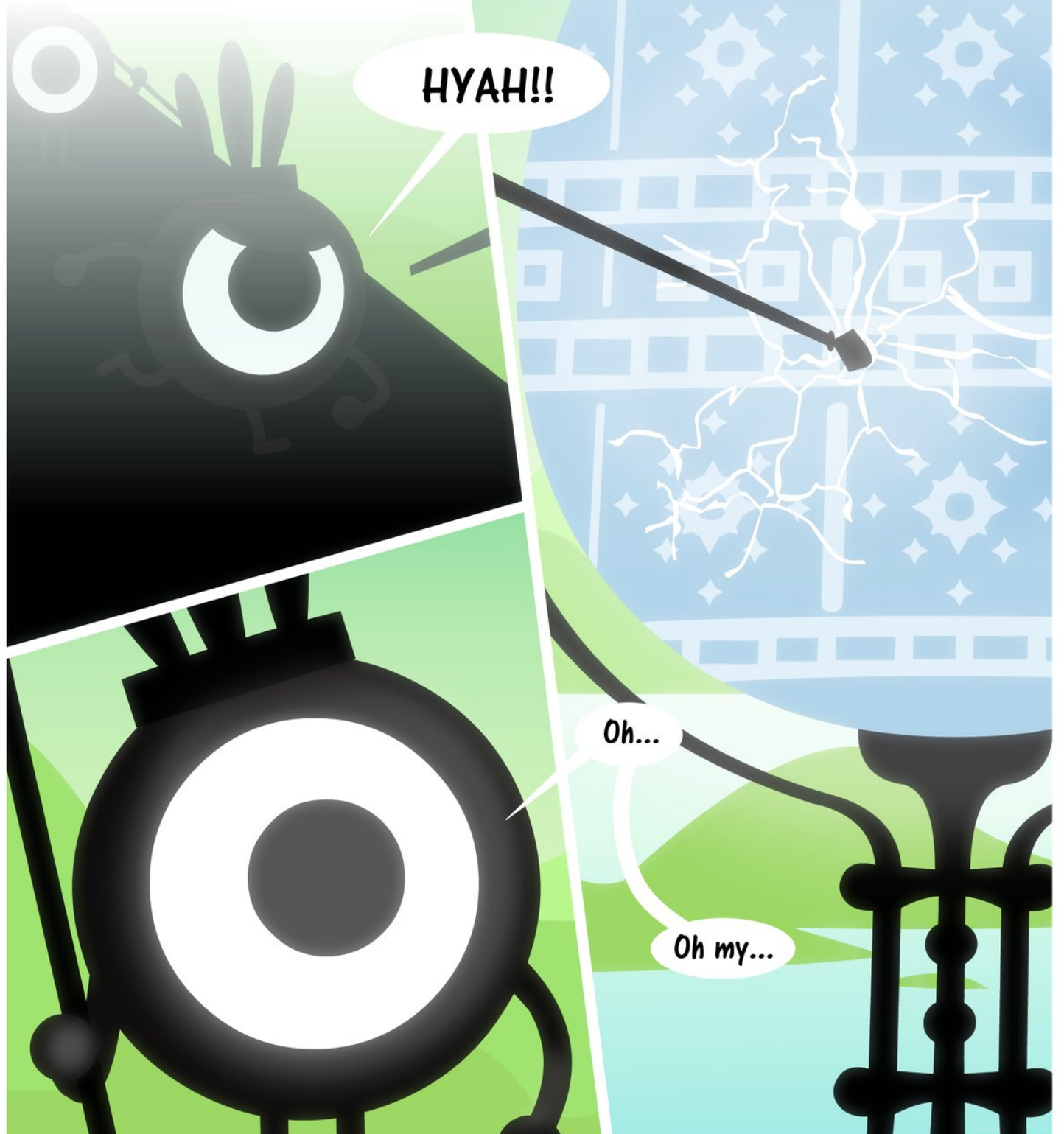


No mercy!

HYAH!!

Oh...

Oh my...





Ah!

It's bright!

I must
keep my eye open,
even if it burns out my
eye!

I must gaze upon "IT!"

Ooh!

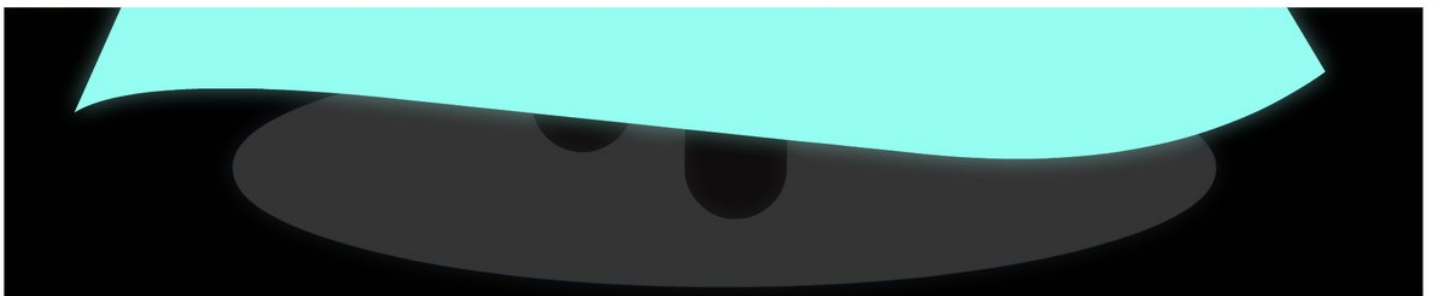
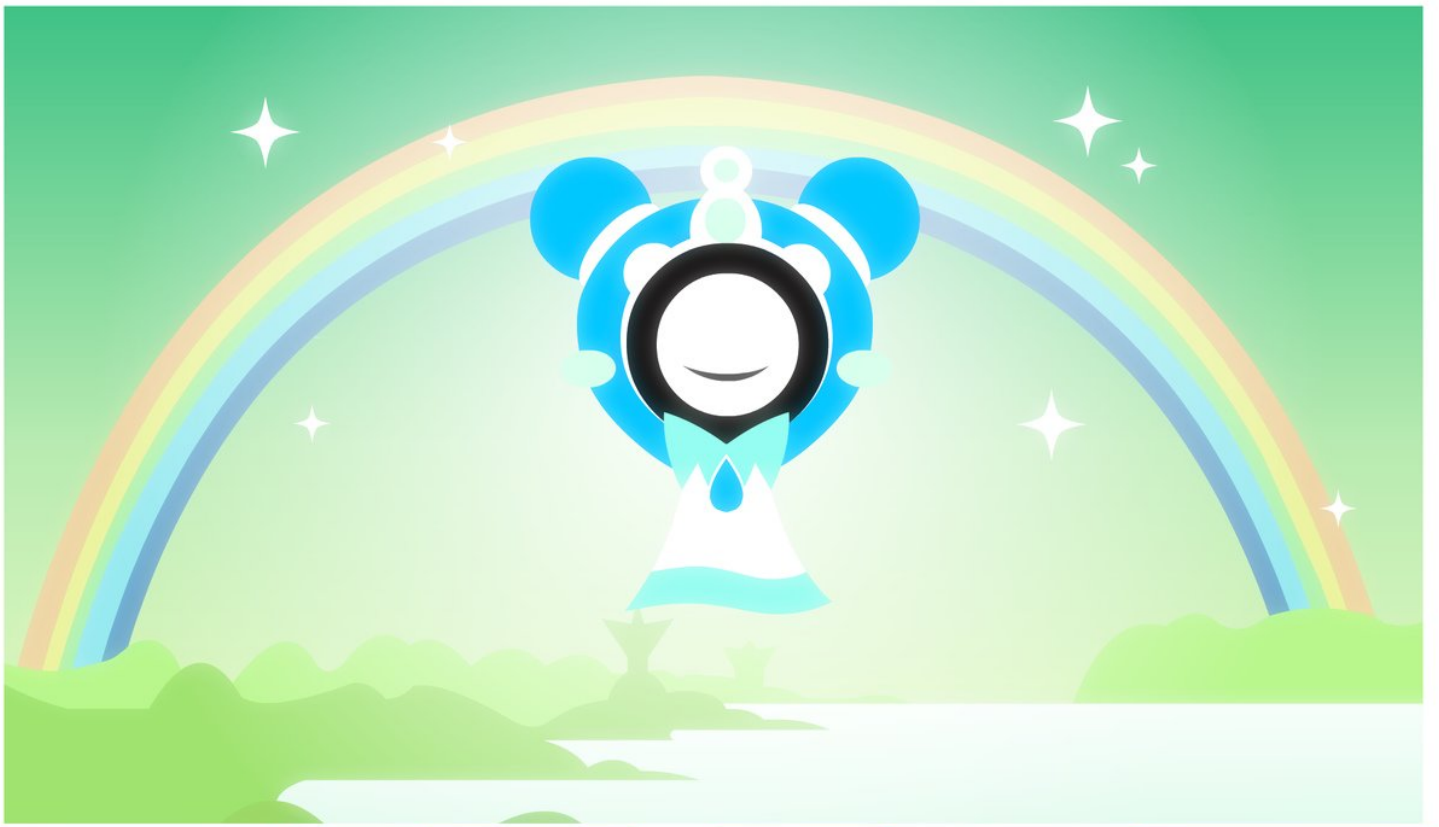
Ugh!

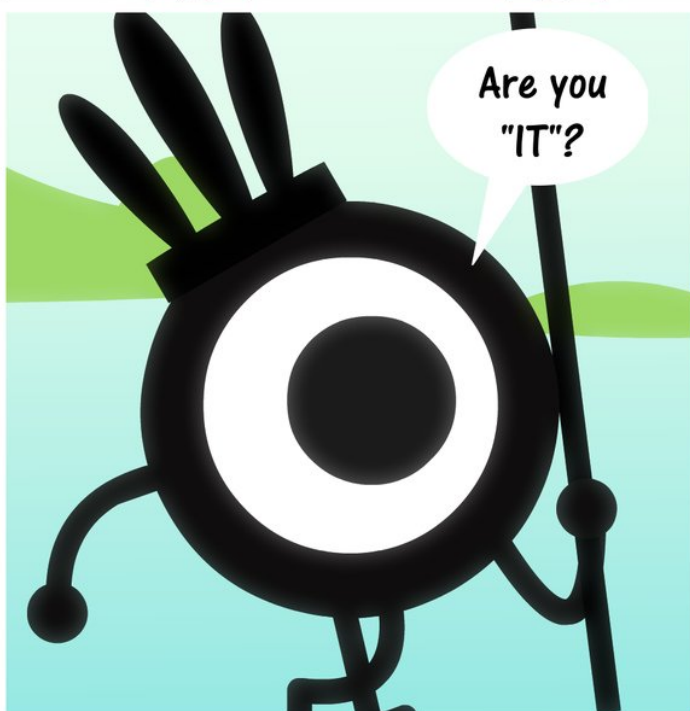


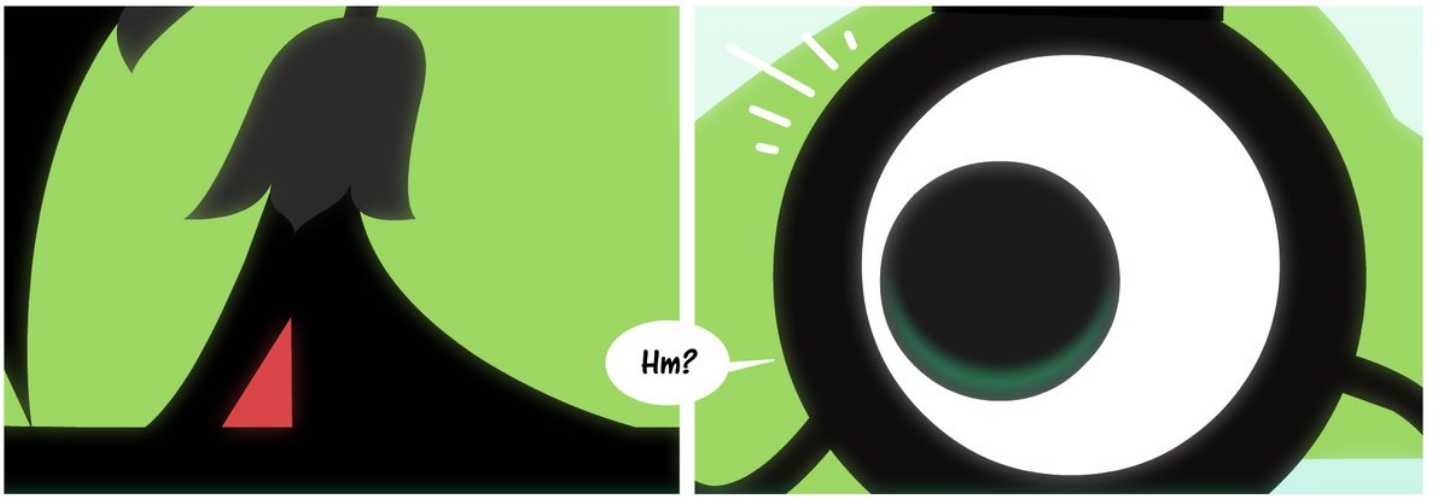
It burns!

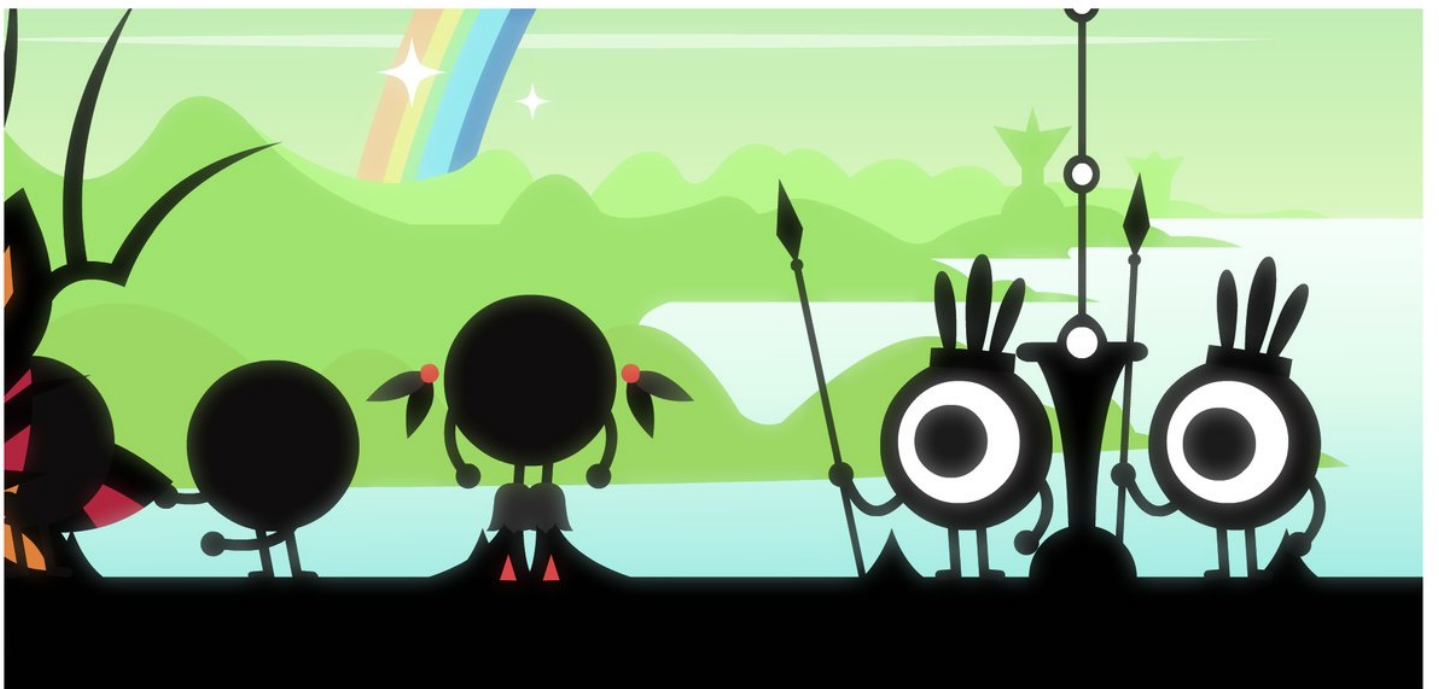
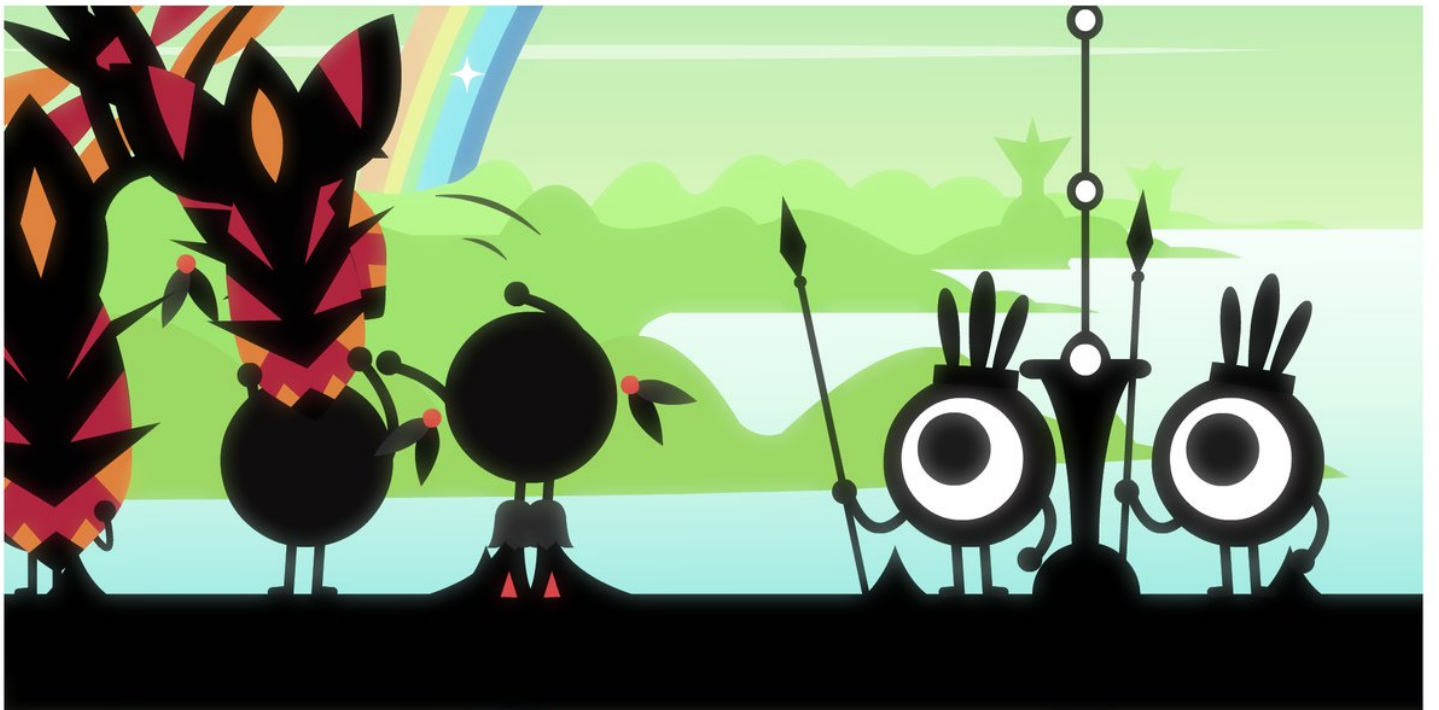
It's so bright!

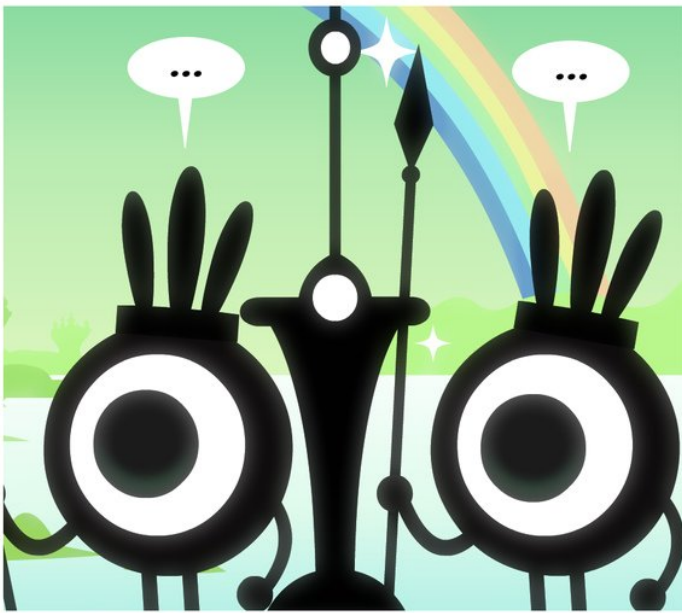
My eye...!!
MY EYE !!!

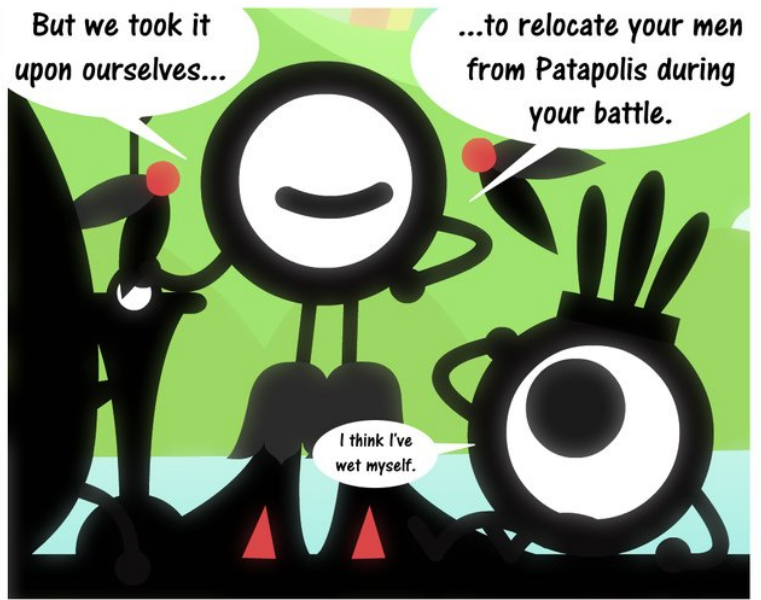
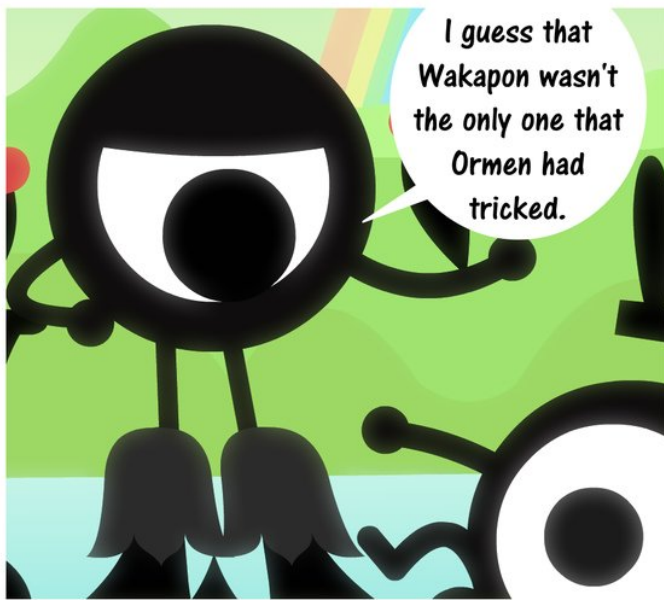




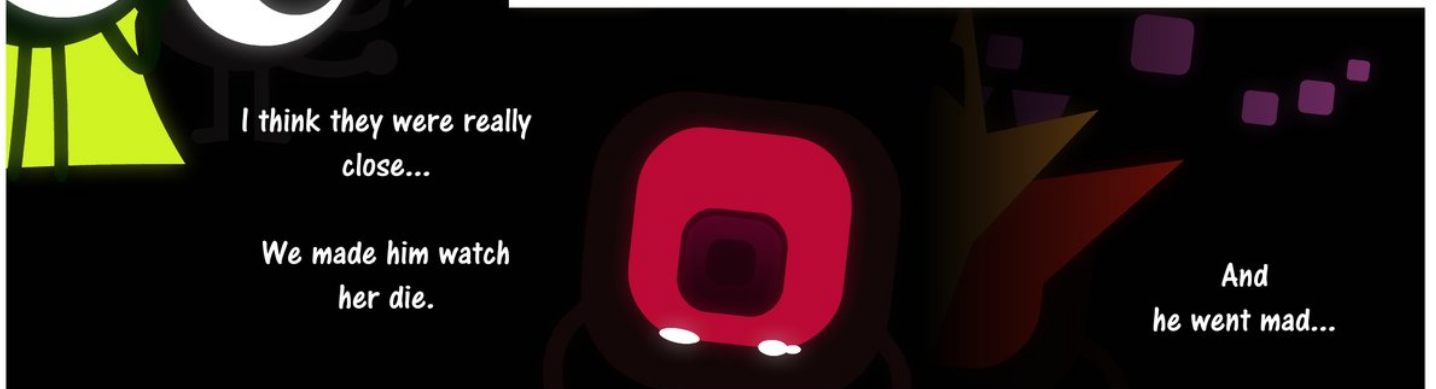
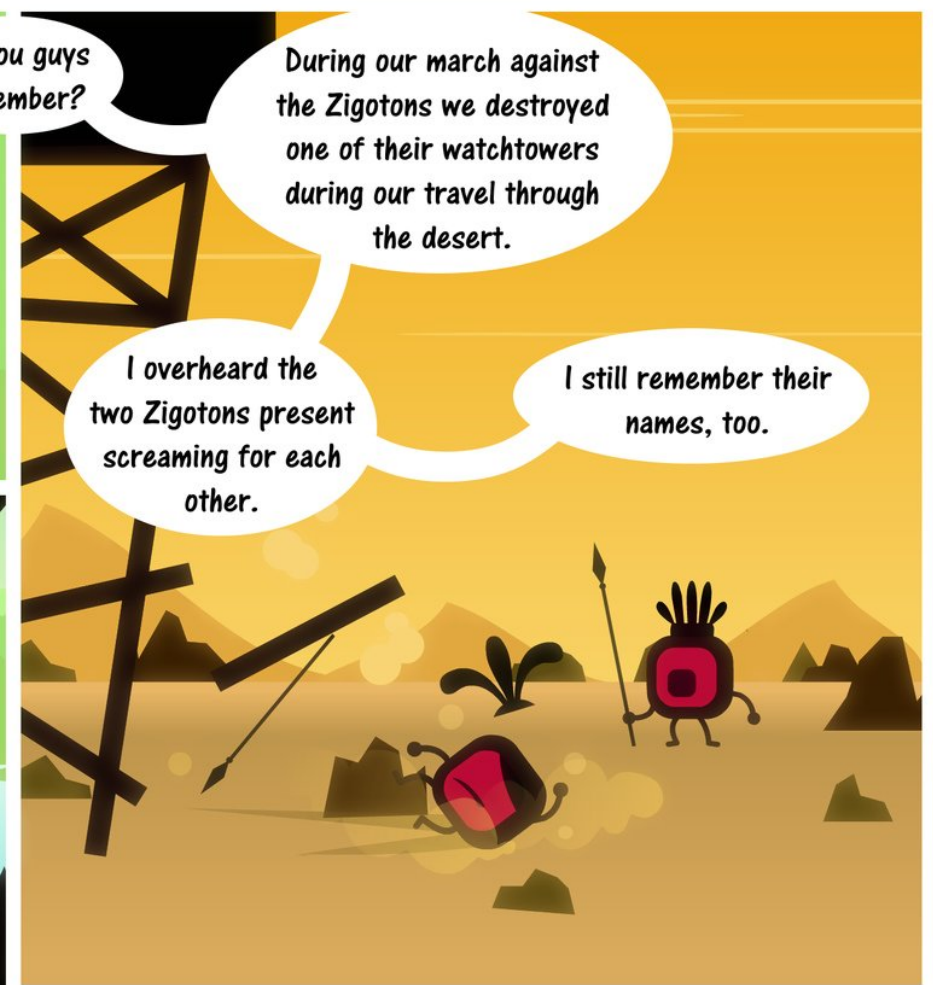
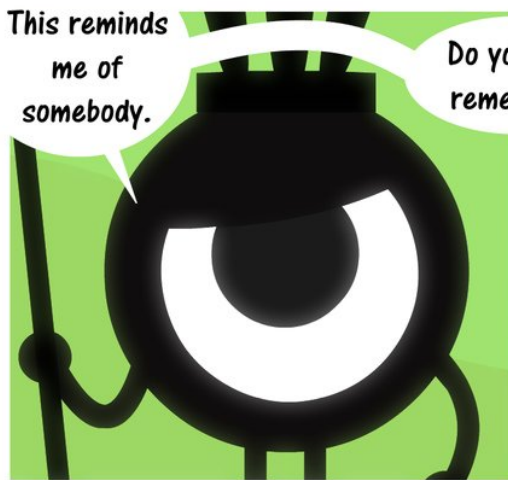
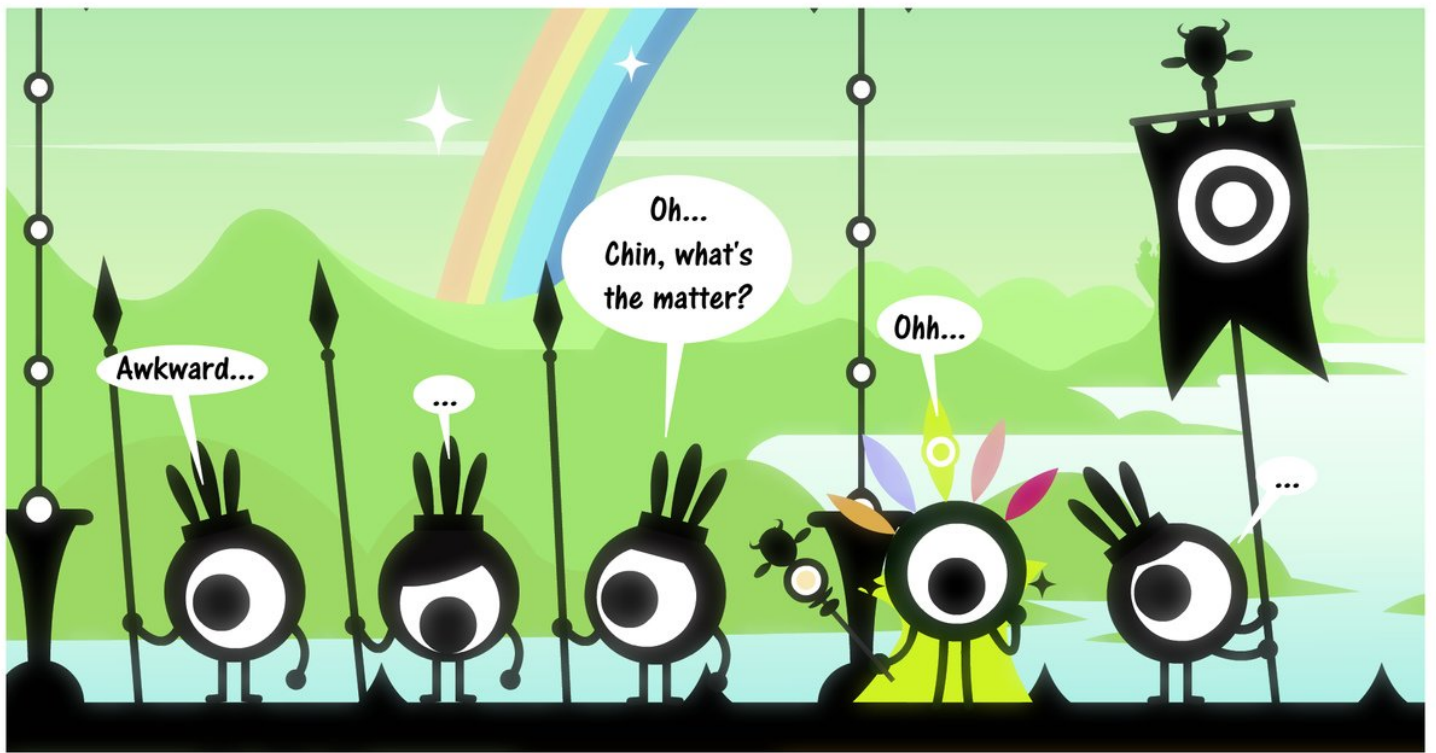


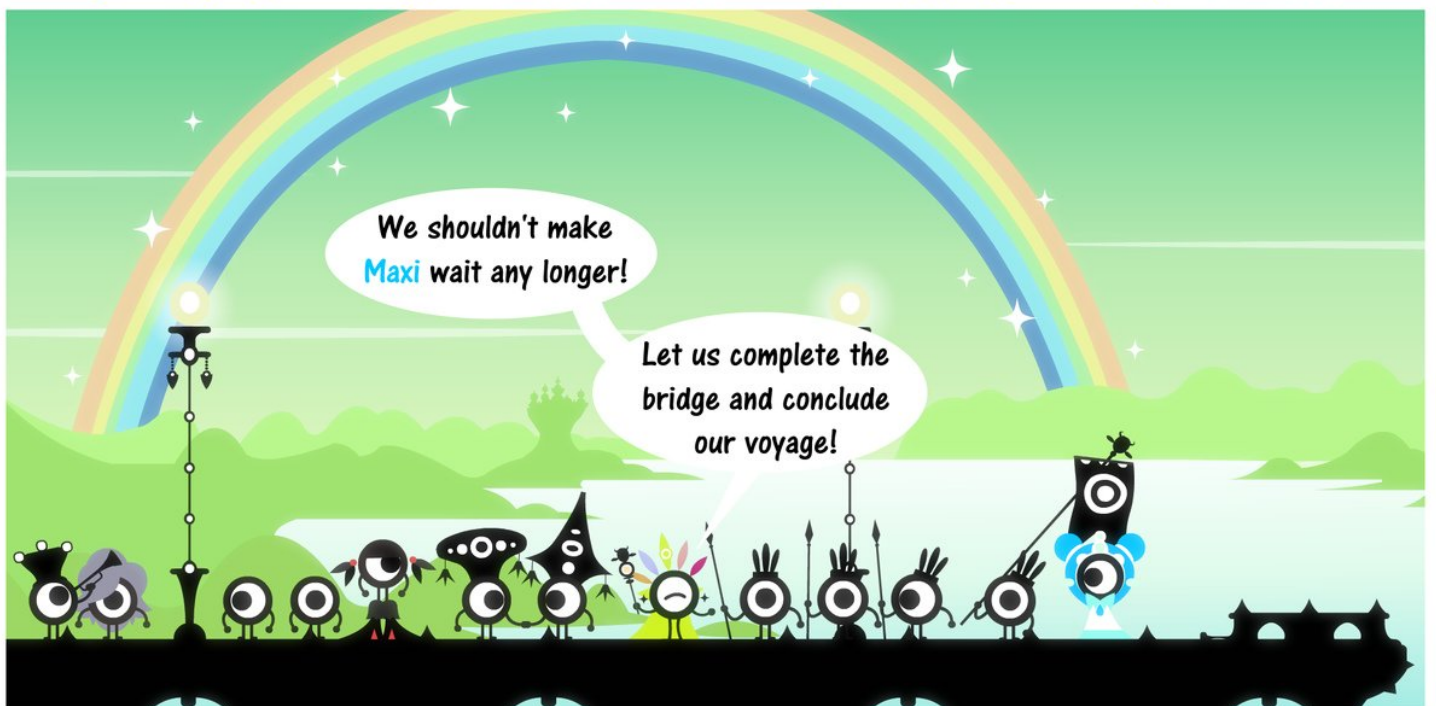
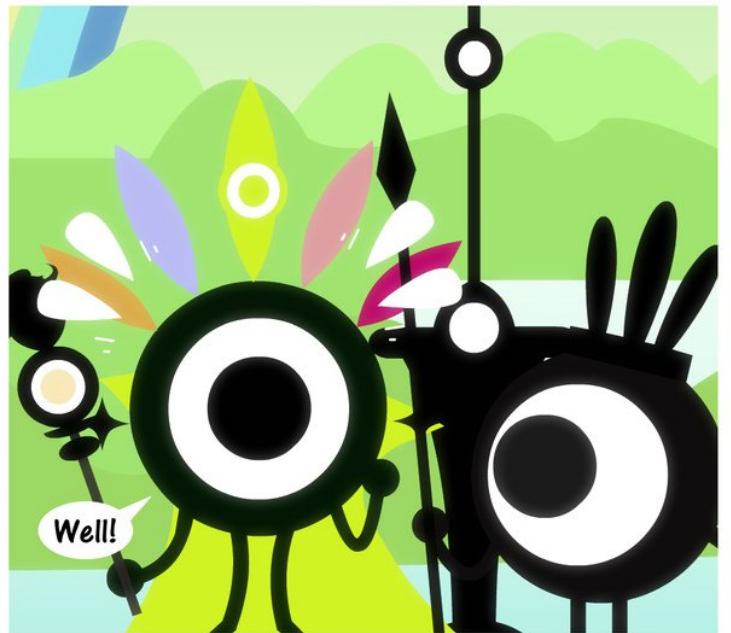
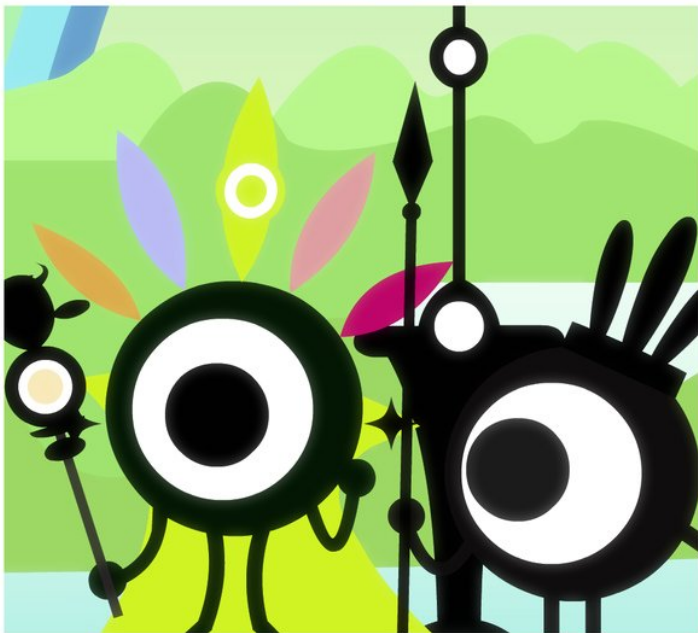
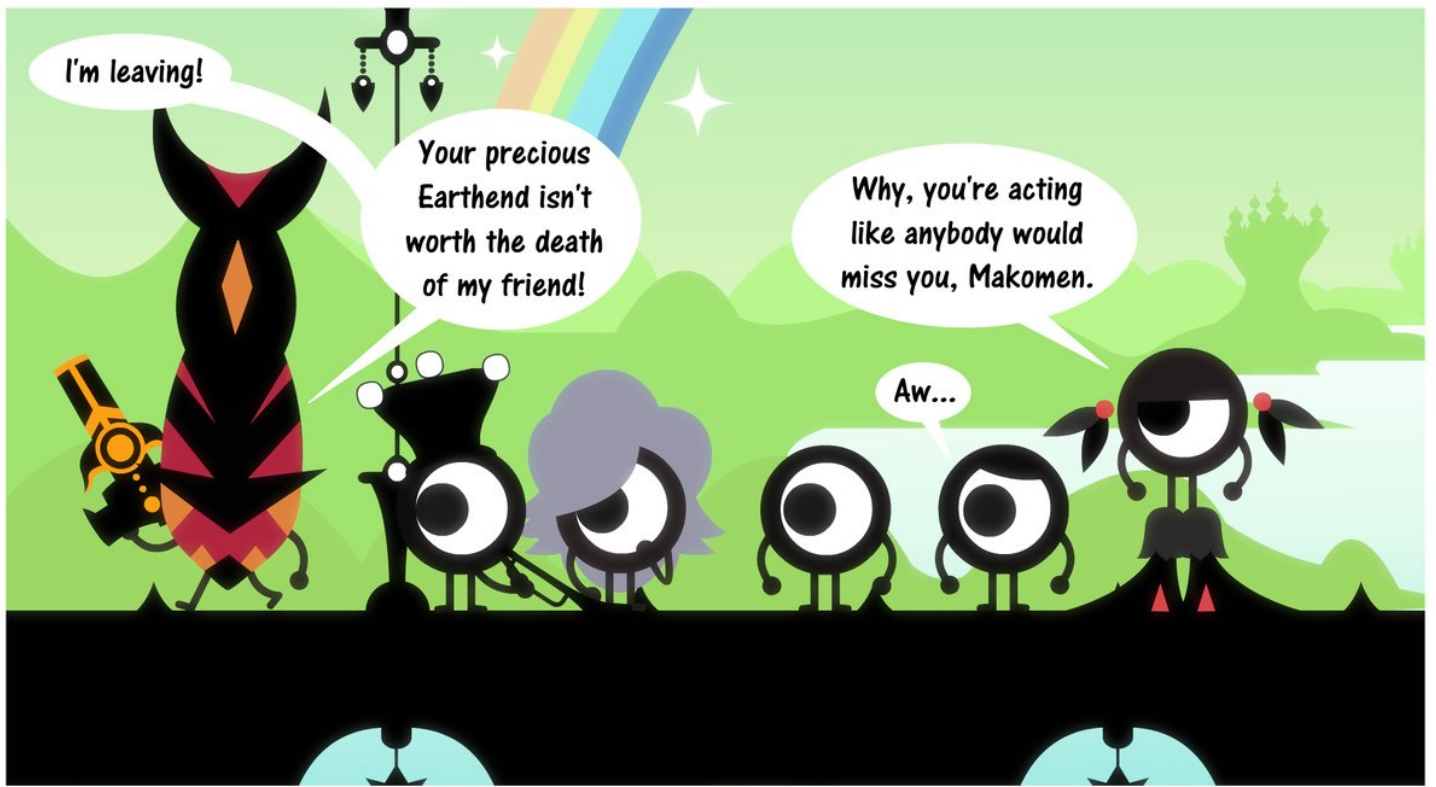


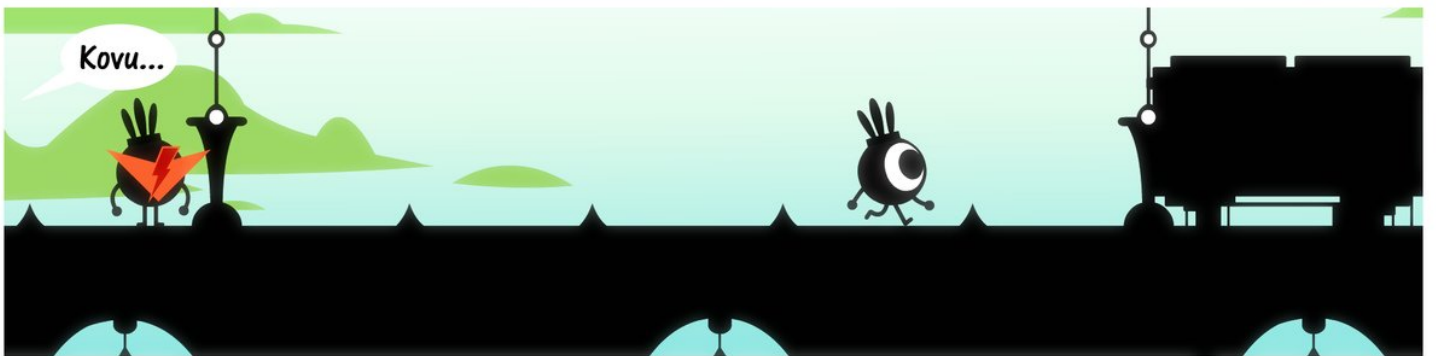
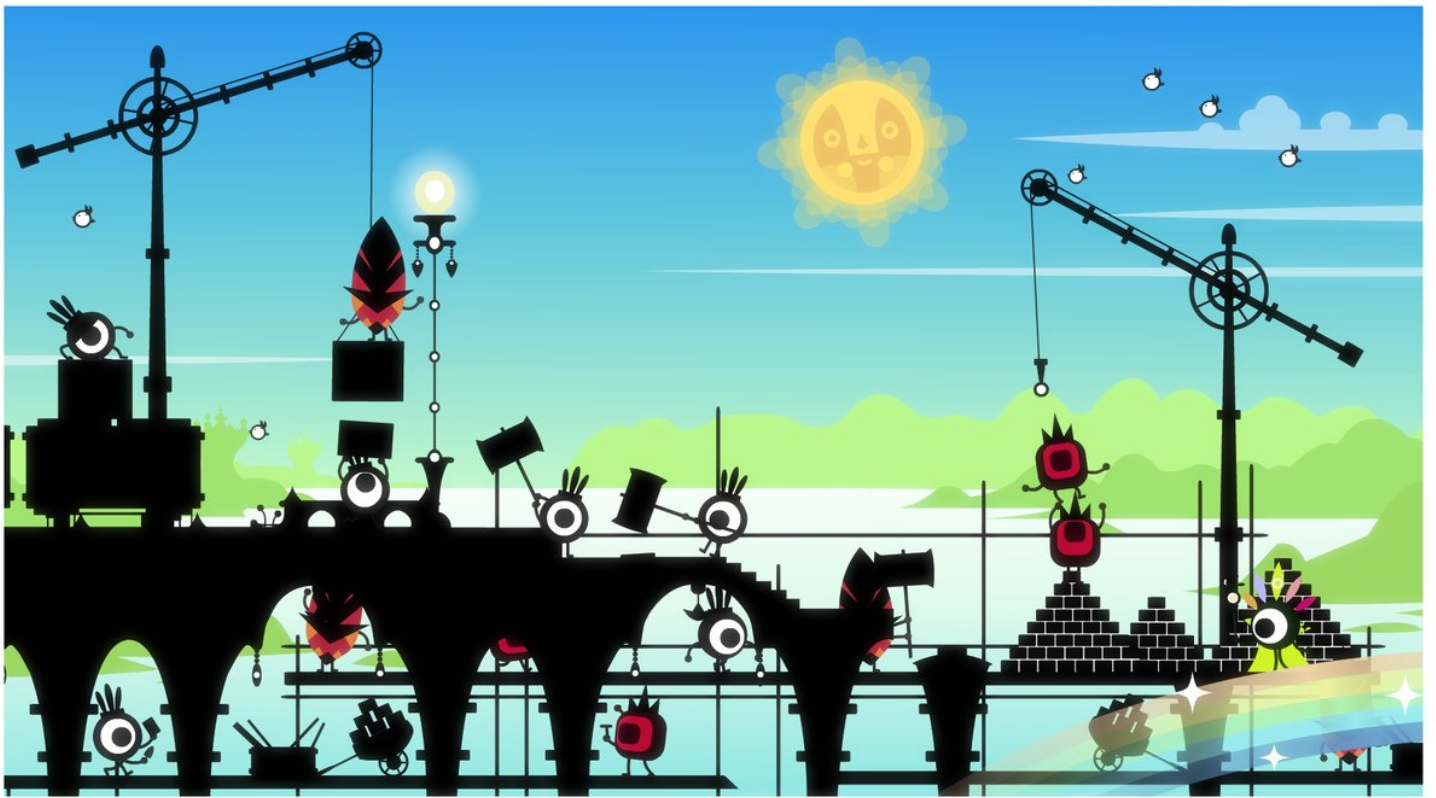


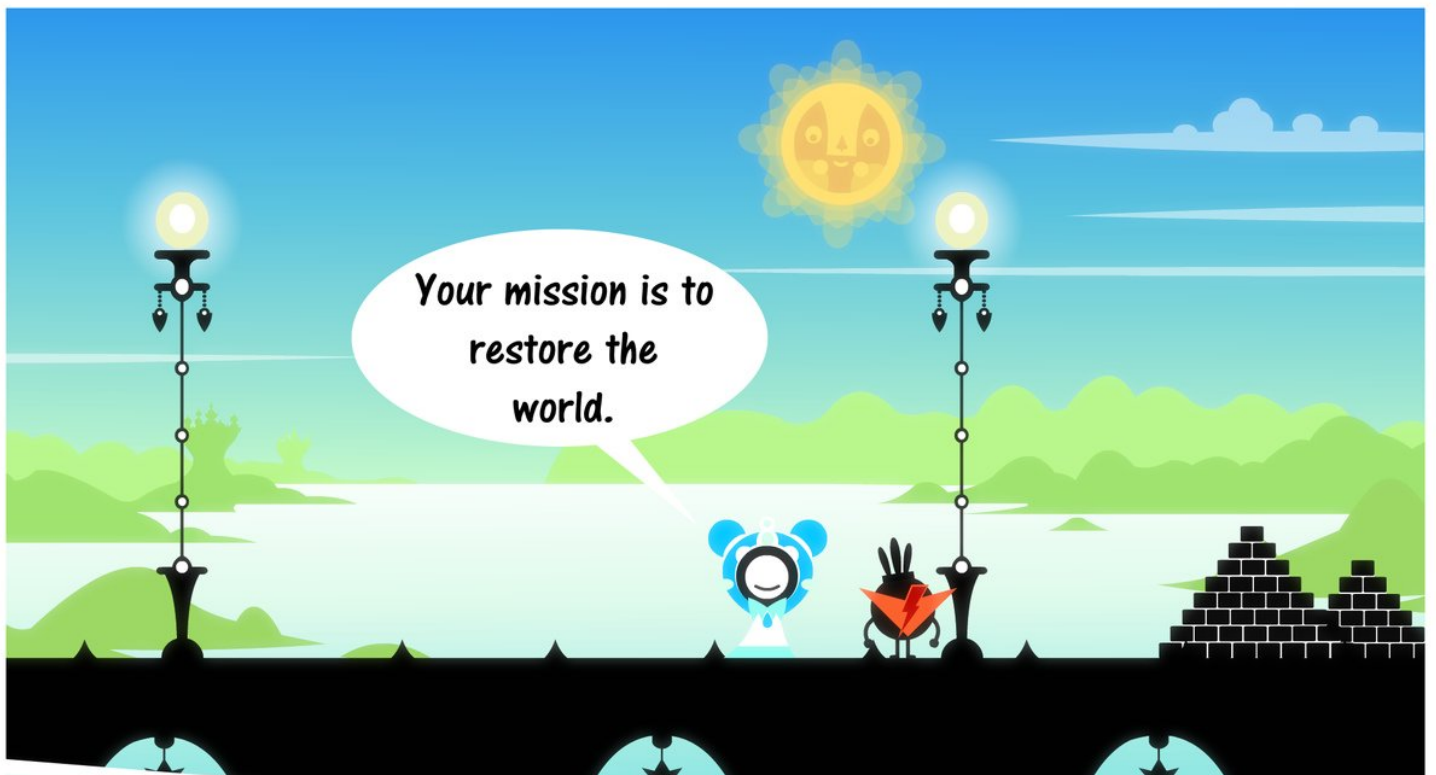




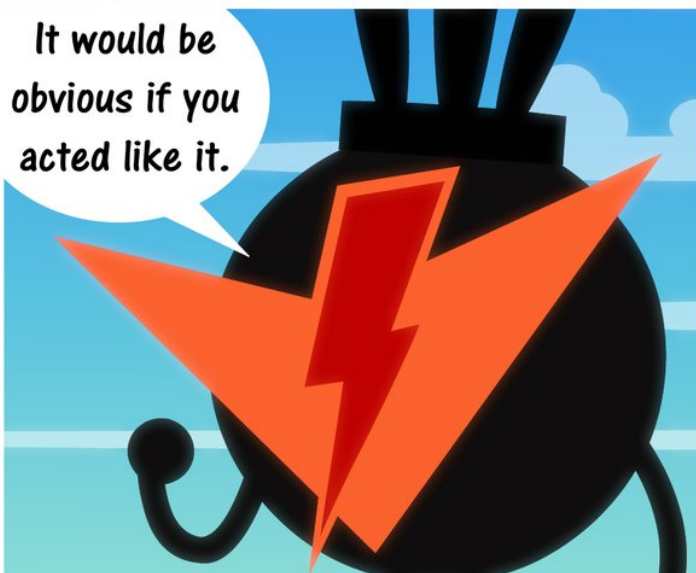
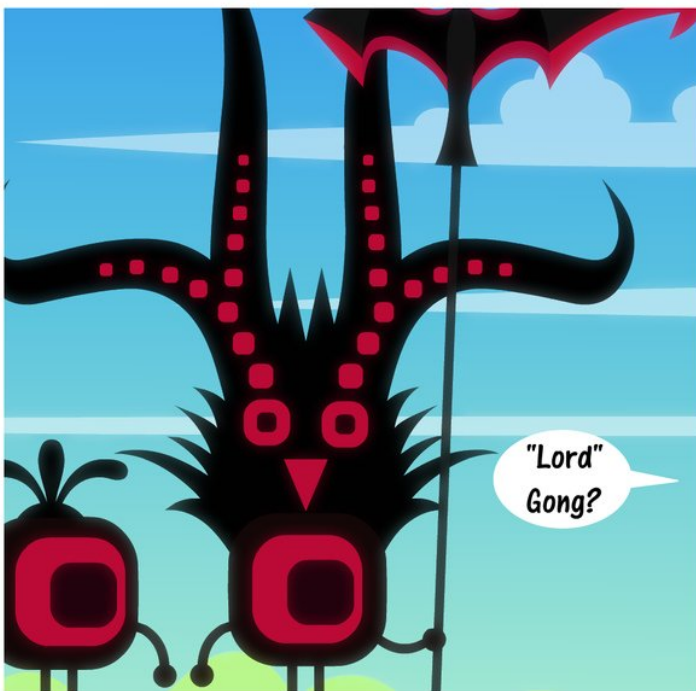






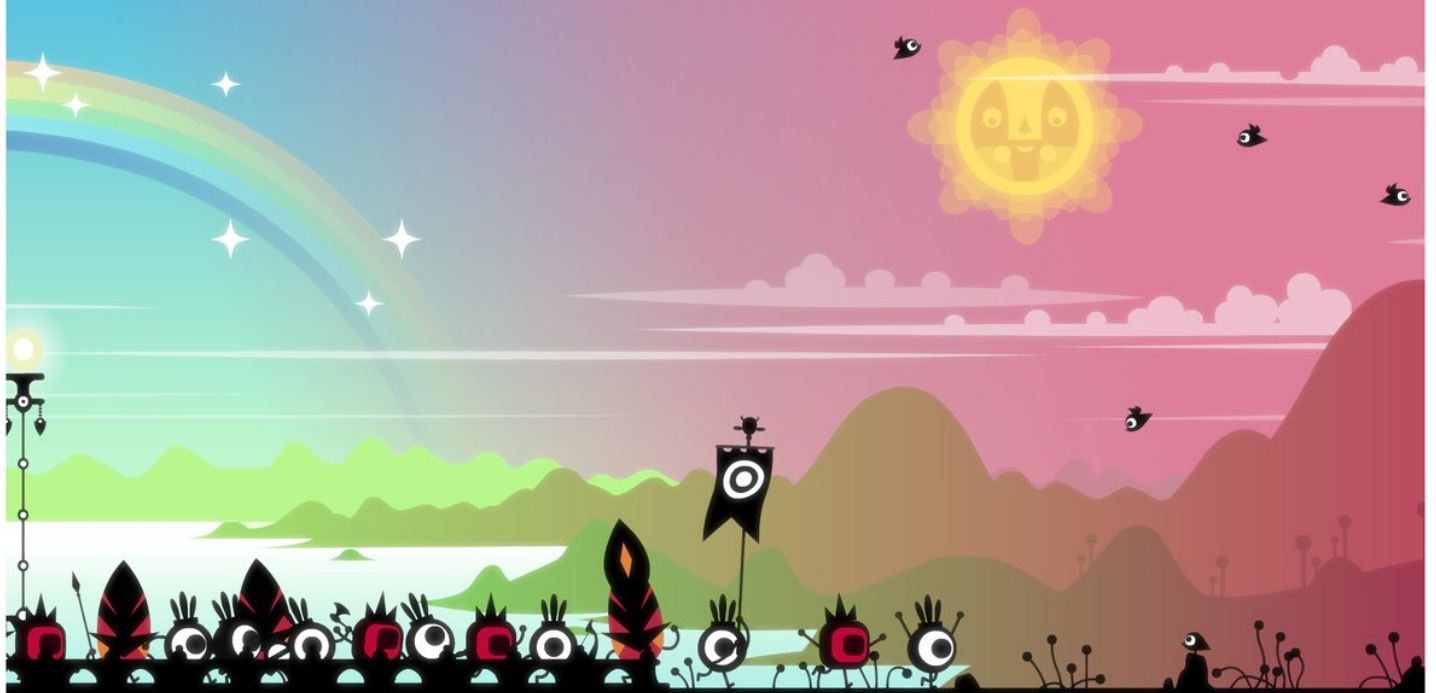






Within 49 days and nights
the bridge was completed.

We rested until the next morning and then
crossed to a new world...



...together.